

# THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS



No. 74.—VOL. III.

FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1843.

OFFICE, 198, STRAND.

[SIXPENCE.]

## THE MISMANAGEMENT OF WEALTH.

If a foreigner were to be asked, after a residence—even a short one—in England, what he considered the great peculiarity of society in this country, he would undoubtedly reply, contrast. He could have made but little use of the observant faculties if the startling evidences of this peculiarity have not met him wherever he turned. Let him walk the streets of this great city, and a conviction of the existence of immense masses of wealth, proved by its outward manifestations, luxury and magnificence, will be pressed forcibly upon him: they stand in the highway and the broad path of every day life; the flash and the glitter are on every side of him; he leaves behind him the mansion of the noble, only to meet advancing the chariot of the merchant, who, enriched by commerce, is enabled to vie in splendour with the earl who blazons a descent from the Conquest. He stands still, and the living stream passes by him, ever tinged with the hues of wealth; the tide of life will seem to him as if it ran above the golden sands of the fabled Pactolus. But let him turn aside from the great channel, where all that is visible seems flushed with "pride and purple"—let him seek the localities less known, less inviting to the eye, less examined, but not less deserving examination, and there he will discover—what? Proofs not to be mistaken—evidences not to be misunderstood—signs that convince alike the physical and the moral senses, of a poverty as startling as the pomp—of a misery as great as the luxury—of a destitution as complete and hopeless as the "splendour" he has just left is undeniable; and both conditions are co-existent; the rags and the purple are side by side; hunger is the neighbour of excess, and a few steps are often all that divides the house of feasting from the house of want. The plenty and the dearth in the dream of Pharaoh were correctives of each other, but here the fat kine and the lean dwell in the same pasture and there is no change in the condition of either. The extremes lie close together, but, alas, they do not "meet," and herein is a great part of the misery; there is, unhappily, nothing new in all this; the wealthiest nations have always had a mass of poverty among them; Dives in the hall, has never been without the Lazarus at the gate; but few nations, we believe, have existed in which such wealth and such poverty might be seen together, as may be seen in England in the present day. Though it can be but imperfectly done in the limited space we can command, we wish to point out what we conceive to be one of the causes of this evil—the utter disparity in the condition of the many and the few; were our power to prove it as great as our conviction is complete, we think we could show that the mismanagement of great wealth, is the source of our deepest destitution.

There are two principles always in active operation in this country, which, like many other principles, are productive both of good and evil, according as they are directed,—the competition of capital with capital and of labour with labour.

It is the first of these only that we have to allude to here, for it has given the most singular proofs of what may be called the mismanagement of wealth. The capitalist, wishing to find a field for the employment of his money, sees most of the outlets occupied, and is discontented; the consequence is, he catches with rather too great an eagerness at any scheme that promises a higher rate of interest. And how schemes *do* promise! It is not till too late that it is discovered that promise and performance are frequently very little akin to each other. The possession of a large mass of wealth seems sometimes absolutely to incapacitate its possessor to direct it wisely; men, who in the dealings of every day life, in matters that involve only the outlay of a moderate sum, are sharp and cautious—nay, sometimes sparing more than is need, considering their station—lose all these qualities, and become possessed with a sort of blind infatuation when the question of the disposal of the greater part, or all, they possess. He will not purchase the new villa, which he cannot help thinking would be rather a comfortable thing; he demurs to the outlay for the new furniture his wife is anxious for, and delays promising his daughter the new harp she has set her heart upon. But lo! there is a new scheme in the money market that "promises" a large percentage, and the cautious man is made rash by the hope of gain, and forthwith invests his thousands in shares in some foreign loan to some republic sprung into existence but yesterday, and whose securities are the revenues to be created by the commerce that is yet to be. The bubble bursts—his shares are worth the paper they are written on, and no more, and the fabric of wealth is shaken to its foundation. The rich man is crippled in his resources, and descends in the social scale to a lower level, or struggles to maintain his position by expedients that waste the mind and energies more than the humiliation of descending at once—or worse still, is entirely beggared. Then follows a scene of private and individual misery that we should in vain endeavour to paint—the keenest suffering falls where there was the greatest fault, but there is also an effect produced upon society at large, which cannot be disregarded. It is impossible to calculate the injury which England, as a nation, has sustained from the "mismanagement of wealth." The readiness with which almost any scheme for raising money in this

country, to be carried abroad, is met, is perfectly marvellous. Loans to bankrupt Kingdoms, loans to mushroom Republics, loans to petty states, that are but fractional parts of a great Federation—the only question as to the securities for the advances to all of them being the doubt as to which can be pronounced the worst: all of these appear to be filled up, to be subscribed to, and obtained, with most unfortunate facility. At this moment the amount of British property which has been lent to, and spent by, the different states of America, is fifty-five millions sterling! The Republic of America is not responsible for the debt; it has been lent to the separate states, on their separate bonds; and "repudiation" has been of late a popular doctrine. There are signs of a better feeling returning, but the whole is yet in jeopardy. The situation of England in the mart of nations, is like that of *Shylock* on the Rialto, when *Tubal* announces the "merchant's" bankruptcy. He no sooner hears of his loss by America, than he is told that Mexico is insolvent! "There—there again have I another bad match—a bankrupt—a prodigal!" Still there comes "loss upon loss;" for again he hears that Greece is unable to answer the summons—"Pay me what thou owest." For this last announcement, however, he has some consolation in the fact that the Government of England, with more generosity to the subjects of King Otho than justice to its own overtaxed and underfed millions, is a joint security for the payment. All have failed, and John Bull looks at his worthless "bonds," recollecting, with a sigh, how, like the debtor of the Jew, they all "came so smug upon the Mart," that he did not suspect them. He now denounces their fraud—but he should also throw some of the blame upon his own avidity. It will be well if these repeated losses teach our capitalists at last something like caution, and show them that in sending their money out of the country they risk it on

all the chances of wars and internal convulsions, or the doubtful integrity of nations and states, over which neither themselves nor the Government of their own country have any effectual control. What vast sums, again, are invested and are being invested in the construction of French and Belgian railroads? Yet with the first shot fired in a continental war the whole of it will be as much lost as if it had been thrown into the Atlantic! Is not this the "mismanagement of wealth?" Could it not be better employed? Are there no fields nearer home? If looked for, we think they might be found. Ireland abounds in labour and land, yet there is not as much English capital invested in this integral part of the empire as in a single French railway! Surely if the profit would be something less, the security would be greater, and as an individual as well as a national matter, it would be better to gain only a little, than, in so many cases, to lose all. We say nothing of the thousand bubble companies that have been born of native ingenuity, for the transfer of native capital from the pocket of the easily satisfied rich man to that of the unprincipled sharper. Yet they have absorbed no small amount, and played a distinguished part in the "mismanagement of wealth." That important element of greatness is ill directed in other ways. It has been proved that our railroads are far more expensively constructed than they need be for the purposes they are meant to answer; we might have had a greater number of miles laid down for the same money. Here again is capital wasted. Another enormous scene of mismanagement is the extravagance in spending, and the carelessness in watching over, the public revenue by the Government—not by this Government or that—but by all. The frauds at the custom house have been going on for years, and have stopped thousands upon thousands yearly in their way to the Exchequer. In the Exchequer itself a fraud of the most enormous kind is discovered, which leaves the public to suffer by the amount of thousands and thousands more. Is it any wonder we are told that an Income Tax is "necessary?" Whether we look at individuals or Governments, seeing the inconsistencies of carelessness and avidity they both exhibit, must we not acknowledge that "the mismanagement of wealth" is a serious failing of our national character?



GENERAL ESPARTERO AT THE MANSION-HOUSE.—See next page.

## DINNER TO GENERAL ESPARTERO AT THE MANSION-HOUSE.

On Tuesday the Lord Mayor gave a grand dinner at the Mansion-house to General Espartero, his lordship having arranged to communicate to him on this occasion the resolutions agreed to by the Common Council on the 1st of this month, expressive of regret at the retirement of the ex-Regent from Spain.

General Espartero, on arriving at a quarter to six o'clock, was loudly cheered by the multitude. He was shortly afterwards introduced by the Lord Mayor to the aldermen and common councilmen, who were assembled in one of the rooms of the Mansion-house, where an extraordinary court of the common council was then held.

The Lord Mayor having taken the chair, communicated to General Espartero, who stood at his right hand, the resolutions of the court of common council of the 1st of September, which are to the following effect:—"That this court, feeling a deep interest in the independence and prosperity of the Spanish people, intimately connected as they are with that state of commercial and political intercourse which must tend to the mutual advantage of both nations, has witnessed, with disappointment and sorrow, the forced retirement of the Regent of Spain from that country, which, under his zealous and patriotic guidance, was making rapid strides in the path of constitutional government and healthful internal policy.

"That it desires to express its sincere sympathy with the Regent in the frustration of his wise and philanthropic plans for the permanent happiness of Spain, and its cordial wish that the triumph of those principles may be of lasting duration to the country he has served so faithfully; feeling assured that the happiness of the people, the only valuable end of good government, would be thereby increased."

General Espartero then addressed the Lord Mayor, expressing his gratitude for the sympathy shown towards him by the common council of the City of London. The general was not in any uniform, but was in full dress. He wore the ribbon and star of the Order of the Bath, and the decoration of the Golden Fleece. In stature he is not above the middle height. He is, however, well proportioned, and has an eye full of fire and expression. He spoke in the Spanish language, and delivered his sentences with such an earnestness of manner and such a grace of emphasis and action, as produced a very great effect upon his auditory. The conclusion of his short address was followed by cheers.

The Lord Mayor then said, that in compliance with the request of the Duke of Victoria, he would read in English the speech which his Highness had just delivered. It was to the following effect:—"I accept with gratitude the generous sentiments and sympathy shown me by the court of common council. The feelings expressed by the corporation of this great city are the same as those by which I am animated. As a citizen, as a soldier, and as Regent of Spain, my efforts have ever been directed to obtain the independence, the liberty, and welfare of my country, and consolidate the constitutional throne of my Queen. Spain, unfortunate at present, will one day be as prosperous as she deserves to be, and, intimately connected with England, her natural ally, and with all civilised nations, will contribute her share to the general happiness of mankind." (Great applause.)

The Lord Mayor with his distinguished guests then retired, and shortly afterwards proceeded to the Egyptian Hall, where the banquet was served up. The company which sat down to dinner was exceedingly numerous, there being about 300 persons present. Besides the principal guest of the Lord Mayor there were among the company—General Van Halen, Major-General Lacarte, Colonel Falcon, Colonel Mendicuti, Colonel Barcaiztegi, Colonel Count Horain, Colonel Gurrea, Colonel Orio, Major Murrita, Major Mendoza, Senor Basterreche, Senor Paredes, Senor Montesinos, Senor Mendiolagoitia, Senor Laserna, Col. Fitch, Lord Dudley Stuart, Viscount Canning, Major-General Sir Burges Camac, Lieutenant-Colonel Wilbraham, Lieutenant-Colonel Sir H. Webster, the Hon. R. Otway Cave, M.P., J. Masterman, Esq., M.P., G. Lyall, Esq., M.P., Sir W. Clay, Bart., M.P., H. G. Ward, Esq., M.P., &c. &c. &c.

When the dinner was concluded, and the usual loyal and national toasts had been duly honoured,

The Lord Mayor, in a speech of considerable length, the spirit of which is to be found in the address of the common council, proposed General Espartero's health, which was most enthusiastically responded to, and drank with loud cheers.

Mr. Hobbs then sang the following song, written for the occasion, with admirable taste and effect; and in order that General Espartero should understand its import, M. Delille, one of the guests, at the moment translated it into French, and presented it to the General:—

From the birth-place of chivalry, sunshine, and song,  
Where the wild mountain stream rushes laughing along—  
With the laurels of victory fresh on his brow—  
A warrior, a chieftain, feasts with us now;  
Oh! comes he in triumph; oh, comes he in pride,  
To grace with his glories a Briton's fireside;  
To tread the proud soil of the fair and the free;  
Espartero, what charm has Old England for thee?  
  
Our breezes have borne us each deed thou hast done,  
Our cliffs heard the shout as each field thou hast won,  
Our echoes exulting have caught the glad strain—  
"Long live Espartero, and freedom for Spain."  
Gallant chief! can it be that thou com'st but to crave  
A boon that in Britain is claim'd by the slave,  
A shelter from foemen, a home mid the free?  
Espartero! Old England shall yield them to thee.  
  
Oh! ne'er be thy bough, gallant chieftain, cast down,  
Though fortune is fickle—oh! heed not her frown;  
Though thy foes for the moment thy counsels have cross'd,  
Not a leaf from the wreath of thy glory is lost:  
More great from misfortune, more dear from defeat,  
A friend in each true-hearted Briton thou'lt meet.  
Here, here, let thy home and thy resting place be,  
From our hearts, Espartero, here's "Welcome to thee!"

General Espartero rose, amidst loud cheers, which were prolonged for some time, and in a very animated and expressive manner addressed the company in Spanish, returning thanks for the cordial manner in which his health had been toasted. General Espartero's speech, which was subsequently read in English to the company by the Lord Mayor, was to the following purport:—"My Lord Mayor and Gentlemen,—The generous and hospitable reception I have met with from the British people, their Queen, and government, will ever be to me a source of most grateful recollection. The British nation, the high-minded and liberal British people, have thoroughly understood the feelings that have ever guided the actions of him who has now the honour of addressing you, and who, having hoisted the constitutional flag of his country, carried it victoriously until finally the enemies of liberty disappeared. Solemnly elected Regent of Spain by the national will, I was determined to govern the kingdom with the law in my hand; to preserve the law, and to allow no one to transgress the law. The enemies of the liberty and independence of my country, and of the constitutional throne of my Queen, are indebted for their momentary triumph to that religious respect which I have ever shown to be the fundamental law of the state. But I shall never, on that account, regret that such has been my conduct, for I am convinced that such is the only conduct that a constitutional Regent ought to follow. Thus, it was my intention, when the time fixed by the constitution for the Queen Isabel II. to commence the exercise of her legitimate and constitutional authority should arrive, that she should find herself at the head of a flourishing and great kingdom, quiet within, respected without, and progressing to that prosperity to which it is entitled by its position, its climate, and the character of its people. I have asserted it a hundred times, and it is with satisfaction that I now repeat it here—to secure and consolidate public and civil liberty in my country—to preserve intact the constitutional throne of Isabel II.—to deliver into her hands the authority with which I had been invested, precisely in the manner determined by the law, and then to retire into private life and to become once more a private citizen—such were ever my wishes, such was my determination. An evil destiny has prevented the fulfilment of my intentions, and I have been obliged to retire from my country. But in the midst of my misfortune it is a great consolation to have met with so generous a reception in this, the classic soil of constitutional liberty, whence I offer the most fervent vows for the happiness of my country; and, wherever fate may lead me, I shall always have the most lively recollection of the sympathy shown me by the British people, and more particularly by the City of London, the prosperity of which I now beg leave to offer as a toast."

The toast was drunk with enthusiasm.

The Lord Mayor next proposed the health of General Van Halen, and the suite of General Espartero. General Van Halen returned thanks.

The next toast was "Viscount Canning and the House of Lords." Viscount Canning returned thanks, regretting that other noble lords,

were able than himself to respond to the toast, were not present. He was sure they would have been present if they could; and had they been there, they could not fail to admire the magnificent and princely hospitality with which the first magistrate of the first city in the world had welcomed the illustrious stranger, whom adverse circumstances had driven to their shores. He trusted that, whatever future events might bring about, whenever General Espartero remembered that night, he would bear in mind that that reception was given him as a man who had discharged the duties of the highest situation to which a subject could be called with scrupulous honesty to the interests of his country, and with unflinching fidelity to his young Queen—(cheers).

The Lord Mayor next proposed "the health of Mr. Ward and the House of Commons," observing that he had received a letter from Lord Stanley, apologising for his absence on account of having hurt his foot, while shooting at Sir Robert Peel's, last Saturday.

Mr. Ward returned thanks, bearing, at the same time, the strongest testimony to the honest and disinterested character of General Espartero; and expressing his belief that the only security for constitutional liberty in Spain would be the recall of General Espartero. These observations elicited loud cheers.

General Espartero proposed "The Lady Mayress's health," and Viscount Canning proposed "The health of the Lord Mayor."

The Lord Mayor returned thanks, and then proposed "The health of the City Members." In doing so he adverted to the recent death of Sir Matthew Wood, observing, that all would agree in saying that, as far as corporation purposes were concerned, Sir Matthew Wood had been a most valuable member for the corporation. His lordship also said, that Lord J. Russell would have attended on the present occasion, had he been in London. The toast being duly honoured, Mr. Masterman returned thanks.

The Duchess of Victoria, though at the Mansion-house, did not join the dinner-party, but she was for a short time a spectator, from the balcony in the Egyptian Hall, of the hospitable welcome given to her husband by the Lord Mayor.



## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

**SPAIN.**—(From our own Correspondent)—PARIS, Sept. 26.—Notwithstanding the telegraphic despatches published last night by the French government, the news from Spain continues unfavourable to the Moderates. From all parts advices have been received that the insurrection is gaining ground. In Grenada the populace paraded the streets, singing the "Tragala;" in Valencia many of the authorities openly declared themselves against the ministers; in Galicia the peasantry are arming; in Saragossa, on the evening of the 17th, the municipality and national guards declared in favour of a Central Junta, and organised a Provisional Junta; on the 19th they had undisturbed possession of the fortress, the Captain-General being in the neighbourhood of Almendra; in short, the whole of the country is in a state of commotion. Madrid, I am enabled to state, is far from being tranquil; the opposition acts with great vigour, and in all probability will carry the elections. The last accounts give them 1389 votes, the ministerialists 1115; the result of the general election will be known in the capital on the 21st, and a few days afterwards made public. Great discontent has been shown in the higher classes, and many remonstrances made, against the honour conferred on M. Olozaga by bestowing on him the order of the Golden Fleece. This order was formerly given only to crowned heads, princes of the blood, and, on very special occasions, to men who had rendered eminent services to the state. It would be difficult to find out the services of M. Olozaga, excepting his intrigues against Espartero. There are at present only forty-six persons possessing this decoration. I believe Prince Albert is one of the number. In the military circles there is much dissatisfaction at the nomination of General Laureano Sanz as Captain-General of Catalonia, via Araoz, and the appointment to the heads of divisions in the Principality of Generals Lara, Shelly, and Campeorano, officers not known on the field of action, but possessing much influence in the War-office. The ministers are seriously contemplating the calling out of the provincial militias, and reorganizing free corps in every district. Narvaez strongly objects to this measure. He is aware that the people are opposed to the Christinos, and that the instant they are armed they will turn against them, and in all probability join the insurgents. Lopez, on the other hand, strongly supports the measure. He declares that the standing army does not exceed 60,000 men, a force insufficient to preserve the tranquillity of the country, and to support the domination of the government. It was generally supposed that Narvaez, supported by Serano, would gain his point, and then risk the existence of the present order of things rather than run the chance of a public demonstration against the Christinos. The following telegraphic despatches were received last night:—

"Barcelona, Sept. 21.  
Prim and Blanco have attacked Saint Andre, occupied by the advanced guard of Ametller. With great difficulty they got possession of the first houses in the village; the engagement has lasted two days. Arnoz has arranged with the Junta to suspend hostilities between the insurgents of Barcelona and the citadel."

"Barcelona, Sept. 22.  
Prim put in complete derout this morning the insurgents entrenched at Saint Andre; at eight o'clock the troops were in possession of all the houses. He has made 200 prisoners; the remainder were killed or ran away. Melans is wounded. The suspension of hostilities between Barcelona and the citadel only lasted twenty-four hours. The citadel and fort Monjuich are firing to-day in the direction of the sea-port and Atazaras."

"Barcelona, Sept. 23.  
The insurrection has not succeeded at Reuss; the insurgents driven from the town have gained the mountains. Ametller has abandoned Badalona, and retreated with his small division on Tiana. Montjuich has ceased firing."

"Perpignan, Sept. 24.  
Vich and Puycerda have refused to acknowledge the Junta; the national guard of those places which adheres to the movement refuse marching. A great number of those who left Figueras have returned."

From the tenor of these despatches it would be imagined that the cause of the insurgents was more than desperate—we have Ametller beaten and the National Guards refusing to march; and yet, in my opinion, the result of the struggle is very doubtful. I have long been connected with Spanish warfare, and am aware of the exaggeration in Spanish bulletins. During the late war in the Basque provinces it was a calculation founded on experience to credit only one-fourth of the number of killed and prisoners; nor was the possession of the ground after an action any sign of victory, for it frequently happens in guerrilla warfare not to remain long in one particular spot, but, by surprises and rapid movements, march from one place to another: this was the tactics observed by Zumalacarregui, who, although according to the Christino bulletins was constantly beaten, succeeded in driving his opponents from almost every place in the provinces. It is a fact, that were the number taken of the killed, during the Carlist war, according to the Christino reports, it would far exceed the whole population of Spain. You must, therefore, wait before you form any opinion as to the result of the struggle. The insurgents also publish reports of successes; General Ametller writes under date of the 13th, that he has been joined by the volunteers of Girona, commanded by General Francisco Bellera, and the volunteers of Mataro, Tordera, Canet, Azenys de Mar, and Villa-Savina de Dal. The Central Junta has issued a proclamation declaring that the following places have joined the movement:—Girona, Olot, Hostalrich, Figueras, Tordera, Canet, Caldes, Azenys de Mar, Villa-Savina de Dal, Vilaseca de Bas, Sabadell, Hospitalet, San Andreu de Palomars, San Roc, Villanueva y Geltrú, and several villages. The commissioners, on their return from Madrid, published a manifesto, in which they state "that they could obtain nothing satisfactory from the ministry, that indeed nothing could be expected from a ministry under whose government the palace of the Queen was in the possession of France, the enemy of the national independence, as at another period it was by England." The greatest misery reigns in Barcelona, and workmen are literally dying from starvation. The following challenge has been sent by Lieutenant Cecilio Fernandez to Prim:—

"If the ex-Brigadier Prim has still a spark of honour left—if his friendship towards the liberals is as great as he pretends—he may yet show himself worthy of wearing the honourable uniform of a Spanish soldier, by accepting my challenge. To avoid a continuation of hostilities against this honourable city (Barcelona), the undersigned challenges him to single combat, at any place and hour he may name! The two combatants to appear on the field on horseback, and fight until death. Prim! if thou hast any courage, get on horseback and then wait thou find in me an antagonist worthy of thee! Shouldst thou not accept my challenge, I will call thee infamous coward and basard!"

The last accounts from Saragossa give that the greater part of Lower Aragon was in state of great uneasiness, and that the agents of the Junta were everywhere well received, and met with great encouragement. The government is seriously alarmed at the unpleasant state of affairs in Aragon, and have sent General Concha at the head of a small division against the insurgents at Saragossa. The Captain General remains inactive.

**ITALY.**—The accounts received from Italy continue very contradictory. The Government publish, that the insurgents, beaten on all sides, have been obliged to fly to the mountains. Private letters, however, state, that the whole of Italy is more or less infested with brigands and the insurgents, or, as they are now called, "Young Italy." Confidence may be placed in the following communication:—"Rome, September 14.—We have received, by an extraordinary express, information that the diligence, and the dragoons who escorted it, were attacked by a band of 150 men, armed with English muskets. The dragoons were made prisoners. It is reported that the band has attacked several cavalry posts, and got possession of their arms and horses. The news has created a great sensation in the Palace, and a council was held yesterday. Several battalions of infantry have marched to Cesene."

There has been lately printed at Milan a statistic of works published in Italy during the past year. It appears that in 1842 the number of new works was 5,007 volumes, 668 were published in Lombardy; 1,101 in Venice; 508 in Piedmont and Sardinia; 235 in Tuscany; 216 in the Papal States; 174 in the Kingdom of the Two Sicilies; 73 in the Duchy of Parma; 19 in the Duchy of Modena; and 11 in the Duchy of Luques.

The Neapolitan government is actively engaged in establishing a regular service of steam-boats between Naples and Ancona, to touch at Messina, Tarento, Gallipoli, Bari, Barletta, and Manfredonia. Three steam-boats for this purpose are already launched, and a fourth is already on the stocks. It is generally reported that the service will commence in the month of January, next year.

**GREECE.**—The French government have published a telegraph despatch announcing, that on the nights of the 14th and 15th September, an insurrection broke out at Athens; this news was brought by the French steam-boat the Mentor.

We subjoin a few extracts from the *Presse*:—"The news received from Athens by the Mentor is of extreme importance. All the details are not yet known. We only know that a revolt broke out in the evening of the 14th instant; that the rebels made their way towards the new royal Palace, which stands in an isolated position, a little beyond the city; that they were able to surround it so completely that none of the King's Ministers were appointed to watch each of the Ministers and the members of the Aeropagus, or Supreme Court of Justice; and that the King, finding himself incapable of opposing the will of men resolute in demanding the constitution so constantly promised, but as constantly postponed, and being cut off from the Bavarians who composed his Privy Council, and held other confidential posts near him, was compelled to give way, and enter into an immediate engagement to grant a constitution, and send away his Bavarians. The vessel that brought this news made the passage from Athens to Marseilles in eight days, and the important accounts she brought were at once made known by a telegraphic despatch."

The *Greek Observer* of the 15th inst. publishes the following account of the bloodless revolution:—"Last night, at 2 o'clock A.M., a few musket-shots fired in the air announced the assembling of the people in the different quarters of Athens. Soon afterwards the inhabitants, accompanied by the entire garrison, marched towards the square of the palace, crying, 'The Constitution for ever!' On reaching the place the entire garrison, the artillery, cavalry, and infantry, drew up under the windows of the King, in front of the palace, and the people having stationed themselves in the rear, all in one voice demanded a constitution. The King appeared at a low window, and assured the people that he would take into consideration their demand and that of the army, after consulting with his Ministers, the Council of State, and the representatives of the Foreign Powers. But the commander, M. Calergi, having stepped forward, made known to his Majesty that the Ministry was no longer recognised, and that the Council of State was already deliberating on the best course to be adopted under existing circumstances.

Two documents drawn up by the Council of State were then presented to his Majesty by a deputation, and whilst he was perusing them, the representatives of the foreign Powers presented themselves at the Palace, and were told by the Commander that nobody could be admitted at that moment, the King being in conference with the deputation of the Council of State. The latter came out two hours afterwards with the consent of the King. The new Ministry then repaired to the Palace, where they held a long consultation with his Majesty, who shortly appeared on the balcony, surrounded by his Ministers and other personages, and was received with acclamations by the people. 'Long live the Constitutional King' resounded, together with that of 'The Constitution for ever.' The new Ministers entered immediately on the discharge of their functions.

The military revolution was directed, on the part of the regular army, by the Colonel of Cavalry (Demetri Calergi), and on that of the irregular army by Colonel Macaryan. At three o'clock in the afternoon the garrison, after defiling before the Palace, re-entered their quarters, preceded by their bands, amidst the acclamations of the people. An hour afterwards the city, in which order had not been an instant disturbed, resumed its customary aspect.

The day of the 3rd of September (15th) will hereafter be kept as a great national festivity. It will have consolidated the throne, and secured the future prosperity of Greece. The enthusiasm which inspires us, and which we endeavour to moderate in writing these lines, in order to give to Europe a clear expose of the facts, does not permit us to conceal the spontaneous and the affecting and exemplary unanimity of that revolution. The Greek people has placed itself, on this occasion, on a level with the nations the most civilised and the most worthy of sympathy. It has made a pure and spotless revolution, although it has but a few years emerged from an oppression of ages. Europe, we are sure, will do them justice. We have reason to believe that similar movements to that of Athens took place simultaneously in the principal provinces.

The students of the university joined the movement, and were remarkable for their patriotism and moderation.

Letters from Athens of the 17th state that all foreigners holding offices under Government were to be dismissed, including even M. Lemaitre and other Frenchmen employed in the administration of the National Bank. The chiefs of the movement had adopted every precaution for the safety of that establishment; the Directors were beforehand informed of the hour at which the movement was to take place, and 12 trusty soldiers were sent thither during the night for its protection by M. Calergi. The revolution was effected without any violence. The Ministers were arrested in their houses, but liberated on the next morning. An Aide-de-Camp of the King, M. Gardecke, a Bavarian, was also apprehended, and confined in the barracks, where he, however, remained a prisoner only a few hours.

It appears that the King yielded with bad grace, when he found that all resistance on his part would be unavailing. It was eleven o'clock a.m. when his obstinacy was subdued. The military bands were then playing the "Marseillaise," and the "Parisienne," which gave his Majesty some cause to suppose that affairs might proceed to unpleasant extremities. On the 16th King Otto took his customary airing, and was saluted, as he passed along the streets, with cries from the people and soldiers of "Long live the Constitutional King!" An exception had been made in the decree of exclusion against foreigners in favour of the old Philhellenes who held office under the Government.

**BANKS OF THE RHINE.**—The Emperor of Austria has joined the truly noble intentions of the King of Bavaria, who proposed to create from the members of the Germanic Confederation, an association for the completion of the cathedral of Cologne. The Emperor has promised to contribute 40,000l. (about £400, annually).

Prince Augustus of Saxe Cobourg Gotha, and the Princess Clementine of Orleans reigned Cobourg on the evening of the 15th, and were received with great rejoicings, and amidst the acclamations of the people. I am credibly informed that letters have been received at Saint Cloud, announcing that the Princess is likely to become a mother. There are, at this present moment, two Princesses and a Queen in that state, Clementine, the Princess of Joinville, and the Queen of Greece.

**FRANCE.**—Yesterday and to-day there have been held several Cabinet Councils at Saint Cloud. The Council were occupied with the affairs of the Consul of Jerusalem. It is given as positive that M. de Bourquenay, the French ambassador at Constantinople, demanded from the Sultan a signal reparation for the insult to the Consul. He proposed that the authors should be severely punished, and a salute of twenty-one guns fired in honour of the French flag. The Sultan consented to the punishment, but refused the salute, and the Ambassador has sent home for further instructions. The French Cabinet is not inclined to give way, and has sent couriers with despatches to almost every court in Europe.

A great change is likely to take place in our diplomatic circles. Count Salvandy replaces the Marquis of Dalmatia as Ambassador at the Court of Turin; the Marquis replaces Count Bresson at Berlin; the Count goes

out the blind woman. "Here, here," was the reply, "kneel and you will embrace him." She knelt! a report was heard—the blind mother of Cabrera was no more!! The vengeance of Nogueras was satisfied!

Rossini passed three months in Paris. On his arrival he was very ill; he has gone away completely cured; he left on Wednesday. M. Offenbach, the celebrated violinist, has returned to Paris from Germany. His presence on the banks of the Rhine will be long remembered by all musical virtuosos. His success at Cologne was such as never yet experienced by any artist. Mademoiselle Nesser, who so successfully debuted last year at our Italian Opera, has returned from Stockholm. The royal family of Denmark made her a present of a diamond bracelet. Lablache has had a most perfect operation performed on the left jaw. He is nearly convalescent, and leaves us in a few days for Naples, to return in the month of November. Madame Anna Thillon is engaged for the London stage. She will come out in "Don Pasquale" and "The Diamonds of the Crown." Miss Heinefetter is engaged at Bordeaux for the season. Tamburini and Rubini are staying in Vienna, from thence to go to St. Petersburg, to be present at the opening of the Italian Opera, definitely fixed for the 16th of October.

Queen Victoria has sent a very handsome present to Mr. Vivier, the young and truly remarkable horn player. The Queen expresses herself in a little speech accompanying the gift as highly delighted and astonished at his execution and tone on the instrument in his trios and quartets. Miss Sarah Felix, sister of Mademoiselle Rachel, has left for Italy in order to study the Italian school—she goes to Florence, and intends taking lessons from Romani. Don Pasquale is in repetition in almost every theatre in Italy: it was lately brought out at Arona and received with immense success; the principal parts were confided to Gannardella, Malavazzi, Paliacriani, and Cambiagio. Mirate has met with great applause at the Theatre Carignano, at Turin, in "Lucia." M. Mirate has a fine strong voice full of melody. The composer, Ferdinand Fuchs, at Vienna, has nearly completed an opera in four acts, called "Jean Guttemberg." The sculptor, Hahnle, has finished, at Dresden, his remarkable statue of Beethoven. Meyerbeer is now in Paris—he has brought with him the score of his opera "The Prophet."

**CARE OF GOOD HOPE.**—By a mercantile arrival (the Isabella) at Kingsbridge, we have advices from the Cape of Good Hope to the 26th of July. We are informed that on the arrival of Commissioner M. Cleote, at the principal village of the emigrant Boers, instead of receiving him in a friendly manner, agreeably to their former professions of submission to the colonial authority, he was subjected to the grossest insults. The women were made the principal agents in the outrage, and instead of listening to the reading of the proclamation annexing Natal to the British possessions, they compelled him to listen to a long list of grievances which they had prepared for his reception, and concluded by disclaiming our usurpation, accompanied with threats of resistance if an attempt was made to enforce it. The emigration partially subsisted in a few days, but the Boers still continued intractable on the points submitted, and after being duly subjected to a great number of personal annoyances, he found it necessary to return to Natal without fulfilling his mission. Immediately on the receipt of the intelligence at Cape Town his Excellency the Governor published a proclamation intimating the determination of the Government to enforce the decree for the annexation of Natal, and at the same time to dispatch 200 men of the 45th Regiment, with a proportionate number of artillery and guns, to reinforce Major Smith at the port. Lieutenant Wright has the command of the detachment of artillery, and Captains Hind and Kyle command the two companies of the 45th. Simultaneously with this movement two troops of the 7th Dragoon Guards had been sent round to Algoa Bay, to be nearer the frontier. This movement is made in consequence of information that the Boers had passed the Orange River, but still being on the skirts of the colony, had again manifested a refractory disposition, and, it was suspected, were still in correspondence with their brethren at Natal.

#### LAW INTELLIGENCE.

##### INSOLVENT DEBTORS' COURT.

In this court the schedule of Charles Louis Bourbon, commonly called Duke of Normandy, was read, it having been filed within the last few days. Under the head of freehold and copyhold portion of the schedule, is the following entry:—"All my right and interest in the castle of St. Cloud, and the castle of Rambouillet, in the city of Paris, in the kingdom of France, with the several domains which were purchased by my late mother Marie Antoinette late Queen of France, as her private property. The same cost about eighty millions of francs." In another section it is stated—"All my right and interest in the hands of the English government, being the value of certain ships of war, which were, by the authorities of Toulon, deposited in the hands of Admiral Hood, about the year 1794, by way of trust, for the benefit of Louis XVII., the dauphin of France." Under the head of property in trust for him, is the following statement:—"All my right and interest to the throne of France, as the lawful son and heir of Louis XVI., the late King of France." Signed, "Charles Louis de Bourbon, Due de Normandie."

##### NEW LAW APPOINTMENTS.

Commissioners have just issued from the Crown Office, by direction of the Lord Chancellor, under the Act of 6 and 7 Victoria, cap. 82, appointing the following gentlemen Masters Extraordinary of the High Court of Chancery in England, for Scotland and Ireland.

**SCOTLAND.**—Alexander James Russell, of Edinburgh, Gentleman Clerk to the Signet; John Gilbour, of Edinburgh, gentleman; John Ord Mackenzie, of Edinburgh, writer to the Signet; John Tennent, of Glasgow, gentleman; William Fraser, of Edinburgh, W.S.; Daniel Paul, of Glasgow, gentleman; John Robert Tod, of Edinburgh, W.S.; George Salmon, of Glasgow, gentleman, Procurator Fiscal of Lanark; Alexander Pirie Henderson, of Paisley, gentleman.

**IRELAND.**—G. Connor, of Dublin, gentleman; R. Maziere, of Gardiner's-square, Dublin, gentleman; David Fitzgerald, of Fleet-street, Dublin, gentleman; Alfred Taylor, of Great Brunswick-street, Dublin, gentleman; Archibald Hawkesley Goddard, of Dublin, gentleman; W. Ronan, of Cork, gentleman; James Davis, of Great Brunswick-street, Dublin, and of Belfast, gentleman; Geo. Lambert Cathcart, of York-street, Dublin, gentleman; Brabazon Pearson Smith, of Kildare street, Dublin, gentleman.

The object of the above Act of Parliament is to amend the law relating to the examination of witnesses in suits in the English courts, and to appoint certain officers in Scotland and Ireland, with power to take and receive affirmations and declarations from persons residing out of the jurisdiction of the court, and generally to perform the same duties as a Master Extraordinary in Chancery in England, the qualifications for the office being the same as in this country. It is expected that the measure will have the effect of greatly simplifying the examination of witnesses in Scotland and Ireland, and consequently facilitating the administration of justice in England.

#### POLICE.

**BOW STREET.**—A young female, of rather lady-like appearance, named Mary Ann Bland, was placed before Mr. Twyford, charged with stealing a purse, containing 5s. 6d., from the person of Mrs. Ann Mary Green, in the Adelaide Gallery.—Weston, F 106, stated that he was on duty at the Adelaide Gallery on the previous evening, and from information he received he watched the prisoner. He followed her up to the microscope room, and on the way he saw the prisoner lift the dresses of at least a dozen ladies. He saw her put her hands into the pockets of the prosecutrix, and take something out. He immediately went up to her, and took her into custody, as she was in the act of placing 3s. and a half-crown in her purse. She had in some way disposed of the purse she had taken from the prosecutrix, for it could not be found.—The prisoner, in her defence, said she was innocent. She was remanded.

Two paupers hearing, strange to say, the illustrious names of John Milton and Walter Scott, were brought up from the Strand Union Workhouse, charged with refusing to perform the allotted quantity of work required of them. The offence being proved, they were sent to prison for fourteen days.

**CLERKENWELL.**—George Lewis was charged at Clerkenwell with killing and slaying Maria Dobie, by driving a cart over her, but was discharged. Police-surgeon Scotbomer reporting that the coroner's jury had been holden on the body had returned a verdict of "Accidental death," there being no evidence whatever to sustain the charge of manslaughter.

**MANSION-HOUSE.**—John Stanley Humphrey, and who stated that he was Resident Director and Secretary of the City of London Convalescent Fund Pension Society and Savings' Bank, was charged before the Lord Mayor with endeavouring to obtain a suit of clothes, under false pretences, of Mr. Earp, tailor, Fleet street. He called at the shop, talked largely of the above Society, ordered and got measured for a suit of clothes, but, on being asked for the usual deposit, he said he was the nephew of the Lord Mayor, and that the suit was wanted to enable him to attend the banquet at the Mansion House to Espartero. The clothes were taken to his address, but the prisoner not being forthcoming, they were not left. He had a most flourishing list of Directors and Donors to his Society, including the King of Hanover, the Duke of Wellington, and others. It also appeared that he had succeeded in obtaining several suits of clothes in a similar manner from other parties. He was held to bail.

**MARLBOROUGH STREET.**—A female, about thirty-five years of age, dressed in very fashionable style, was remanded on a charge of attempting to obtain from Mr. Nichols, of Regent-circus, silk mercer, &c., goods to the amount of between £150 and £160, by falsely representing herself as the Lady Elizabeth Berkeley Craven, of No. 16, Charles-street, Berkeley-square, the residence of the Earl Craven. It is expected that many tradesmen at the west end of the town have been duped by her.

**WORSHIP-STREET.**—Geo. Henry Haisell, a respectably-dressed man, was remanded by Mr. Bingham, on a charge of embezzling various sums of money, amounting in the whole to more than £500, the property of his employers, Messrs. Hatton and Co., manufacturing chemists and colour-makers, in Elder-street, Spitalfields.

**UNION HALL.**—On Wednesday, eleven boys, between the ages of eleven and fourteen, were placed at the bar charged by the relieving officer of the Southwark Union with having destroyed and torn to pieces the clothes which were furnished at the union workhouse. It appeared that last night the juvenile defendants went in a body to the workhouse, and commenced singing in stentorian voices, "Rule, Britannia, rule the waves." They stated that they came from Yorkshire, and were without food or lodging; they were consequently admitted into the workhouse, and supplied with clothes, which they afterwards entirely destroyed, for which offence they were brought to this office. The young pri-movers did not deny the charge, and stated that their object was to be sent back to Yorkshire, from which county they came in a body. Mr. Cottingham ordered them all to be imprisoned seven days in the House of Correction, at Brixton, and kept to hard labour; at the expiration of that time he should direct the parish officers to pass them home.

#### EPITOME OF NEWS.

Despatches were received on Monday, at the Colonial Office, from the Governor of Western Australia.—A great number of inhabitants belonging to the Metropolitan parishes have been summoned before the magistrates, during the past week, for non-payment of poor-rates, a circumstance, we regret to say, as much attributable to inability as to disinclination.—Lewes sheep fair was held last week, and was well attended, the number of sheep being 36,000 to 40,000. The sale, however, was dull, and prices generally low.—In consequence of a material sinking of Westminster-bridge, it has been determined to remove a great portion of the wall, and the heavy balustrades running parallel the whole length, together with the heavy covered stone recesses on each side, and to substitute a low or breast-high wall, similar to that recently adopted at Blackfriars Bridge.—An authentic return has been made of the receipts produced by the performances of Mademoiselle Rachel at the Comédie Française since her *debut* in 1838. The sum amounts to 1,503,000f. This is at the rate of 4,900f. for each representation.—During the drill of the Worcestershire Yeomanry Cavalry last week, Sir Offley Wake-man, Bart., was thrown from his horse and severely bruised; and the serjeant who was dispatched for medical assistance had also with his horse severe fall on the pavement.—The Hon. Caleb Cushing, ambassador from the United States to the Emperor of China, took his departure from Gibraltar in the Oriental on Thursday, the 7th instant, for Alexandria, under a salute of 15 guns from the garrison.—The competition among the Margate steamers has been so great, that some of them have begun to carry passengers from London to that place for one shilling, which is not sufficient to pay the pier dues for landing and embarking.—His Majesty the King of Bavaria has presented to the Rev. George Ross, M.A., of Lincoln College, Oxford (through the British legation), a licence to perform Divine service for the English visitors and residents at Munich, according to the rites of the Established Church.—At high water, on Tuesday and Wednesday morning, the river overflowed the banks of the Thames in all low-lying situations, both above and below London-bridge. Considerable damage was done to goods in cellars.—The annual meeting of the donors to the London Hospital was held on Tuesday last, when it appeared that the in-patients for the past year amounted to 3,627, and the out-door patients to 11,769. The number of patients always in the house is 318. It is to be regretted that, in an institution so devoted to the interests of the helpless poor, the expenditure should exceed the receipts, as was the case last year.—On Thursday morning a most interesting addition was made to the collection of animals in the Edinburgh Zoological Gardens of three young leopards, the offspring of one of the leopardesses in the collection. The same animal had two cubs two years since.—Within the last fortnight the board of guardians of St. Marylebone parish have publicly offered a reward of two guineas each for the apprehension of no fewer than 17 fathers of families who have deserted their wives and children.—From the latest intelligence it is ascertained that the pleasure yacht of Mr. E. M. Gawne, of Kentraugh, which was taken from Port St. Mary by the criminals who lately escaped from Castle Rushen Gaol, was scuttled by the miscreants off Bangor, North Wales.—General Boyer, ex-president of the republic of Hayti, arrived in Paris on Saturday, with his family and suite, and took up his temporary residence at the Hotel Victoria, in the Rue Chauveau la Garde.—The Duke of Wellington was invited to the grand civic banquet given to General Espartero, but sent a written apology declining the invitation on account of absence from town.—Princes Leon and Basile Kotchoubey arrived at Mivart's Hotel on Monday evening from Paris. The object the princes have in visiting this country is the collection of the most improved agricultural implements in general use in this country, to be exported for the improvement of their extensive estates in Russia.—The firm of Rich and Co., of Iserlohn, in Prussia, one of the largest hardware manufacturers on the Continent, has declared itself bankrupt. Its liabilities amount to about four millions of thalers (15,000,000 francs). The commercial cities of Germany, particularly Berlin and Hamburg, will be sufferers by this event.—Last week a strike took place among the coalwhippers on the river, whose wages had been of late greatly reduced, in consequence of the fierce competition among the middle men who employ them, and the many new hands introduced into the business.—The trees planted at this time last year in Taymouth Park by the Queen and Prince Albert, are flourishing beautifully. The oak planted by the Queen has already made a shoot of eight inches, and the Scotch fir a foot; Prince Albert's are also making equal progress. We trust these will remain for ages a lively memorial of the royal visit to Taymouth and the city of Perth.—There are now living in one house in Loughborough three persons whose united ages amount to 250 years, two of whom are females.—Dicky Usher, the celebrated clown (second only to Grimaldi), died at his residence in Lambeth on Saturday last, in his 58th year.—The Commissioners of Woods and Forests have ordered the residence of the Duchess of Kent (the south front), where it joins St. James's Palace, to be stuccoed, and ornamented with cornices and mouldings, in order to render it uniform with the other parts of the building.—It has been said that the King of Hanover expressed his readiness to furnish a large part of his army for the defence of her Majesty's United Kingdom, should rebellion break out in Ireland.—On Sunday last, Divine Service, according to the forms of the Free Church of Scotland, was performed at the Literary Institution, Edward-street, Marylebone.—A Lismore correspondent of the *Cork Examiner* states, that a man named John Walsh, in that town, has died of the cold water cure. The wife and relatives of the deceased man are making loud lamentations upon the matter.—Lord Glenlyon is about to sell off his splendid hunting stud and pack of harriers, intending, it is understood, to give up hunting.—We have to record the demise of the Puisne Judge of Trinidad, Antonio Gomez, Esq., who expired at Philadelphia on the 19th of June last.—On the Paris Bourse towards the close of business on Monday, a panic took place, caused by the revolution in Greece, and rumours of numerous risings in Spain against the Government. The funds fell nearly one per cent.—A letter from Rome, Sept. 10, says:—"A pontifical decree, dated 2nd inst., written in Latin, and printed in large characters, has been posted up, excommunicating M. Von Boul, Bishop of Haarlem (Holland), for having got himself consecrated by M. Van Santen, Bishop of Utrecht, who had previously incurred a similar disgrace."—A proposal has been made to erect a monument to Dr. Southey, in Redcliffe Church, Bristol, of which city that eminent man was a native.—The inventor of a new light for ships in distress has exhibited it on the top of Bamburgh Castle, and on Saturday evening the light was again exhibited at the Gold-stone. A gun was fired from Bamburgh Castle as a signal, after which the light was put up. It is very powerful, but it lasts only a short time.—General Don Juan Van Halen, who has been placed on half-pay by the Spanish Government, has arrived at Brussels. It was with the permission of the Belgian Government that he took service in the Spanish army.—Some disclosures are said to have taken place by the accountant employed to examine the books of a city house, recently bankrupt, of a nature to excite surprise and regret among the friends of a worthy London Alderman who has passed the chair.—We have been informed that a special commission is about to issue for the trial of the prisoners concerned in the recent disturbances in South Wales. The presiding judges have not yet been named, but the most active exertions are in progress on the part of government to get together evidence against the prisoners already committed.—The numerous friends of Mr. Byng, the venerable member for Middlesex, and the "father of the House of Commons," will be gratified to hear that he is now nearly recovered from a severe attack of illness.—On Sunday the half-past six o'clock Brighton railway train consisted of 26 carriages, drawn by three engines, and carried nearly 800 passengers.—The toll-gate-keeper at the turnpike between Eton and Slough was fined at the Eton Petty Sessions, in 20s, and costs, for illegally demanding toll on soldier's baggage.—A number of individuals belonging to the lower classes had been arrested at Madrid, for crying "Viva Espartero, and death to the Lopez Ministry."—The salary of the Irish stipendiary magistrates is reduced from £400 to £350 a-year.—Mr. Rankin, late an officer in the Revenue Police, was committed, on Thursday, to the Sligo gaol, on a charge of having defrauded the revenue of a considerable sum.—The late Sir Matthew Wood, during his mayoralty, rose at four o'clock in the morning, proceeded to Billingsgate, and obliged the salmon-factors to discharge their cargoes on the moment of arrival, thereby securing to the public the opportunity of getting salmon whilst it was fresh; whereas now it is frequently kept several days after arrival.—It has been suggested that at the approaching inauguration of the Nelson Column there should be a national naval jubilee, and that all the old jolly tars and boys should be brought to Hungerford in a number of steamers.

**FATAL ACCIDENT.**—A child named Gornall, whose parents reside in the London-road, Southwark, was scalded to death by the upsetting of a jug of hot tea, which covered its neck and chest.

#### EVERY BODY'S COLUMN.

##### SIR ROBERT PEEL AT HIPPERHOLME SCHOOL.

On the premises of Mr. Avison, of the White Swan Hotel, Halifax, there is a large stone flag which has been recently removed from a farm in the possession of that gentleman at Hipperholme, on account of its deriving a fictitious value from the following circumstances:—It is said, on unquestionable authority, that Sir Robert Peel passed some of his early years at Hipperholme school, and, moreover, that once upon a time he exhibited his "longing after immortality," by carving, with his own hands, on a block of stone which served the humble office of sexton-post, the following inscription:—

"R. Peel.

No hostile hands can antedate my doom."

This, then, is stated to be the identical stone which has just been removed from the "desert sir," as an object to feast the wondering eyes of the curious. Old Time has slightly impaired the carving; but still the work bears ample evidence of its having been executed with much taste and skill, and strongly shews the Premier's early promise in the use of the chisel.

##### STATISTICS OF MURDER.

From a Parliamentary return of the number of persons convicted and executed for murder in London and Middlesex during thirty-two years, it appears that up to December, 1842, the number of persons committed was 278, the number convicted 61, the number executed 51, the centesimal proportion of executions to convictions being 162.9; and the centesimal proportion of convictions to commitments, 48. The number of persons committed throughout England and Wales during the same period was 412, and the number executed 2,026. The decrease of commitments per cent from 1836 to 1842, is estimated at 17.1.

##### INSANITY IN FRANCE.

From a work published by order of the government, relative to the charitable institutions of the country, we take the following particulars respecting mad-houses:—In 1841, out of 12,800 patients, 2,533 were of liberal professions, 3,101 belonged to the class of mechanics, 3,976 to that of labourers and servants, and 3,218 were of eatings not ascertained. In the last named year, soldiers are down for 412, and artists for 96. In the causes of the evil be looked for, it will be found that out of 10,111 patients, 6,964 may attribute their misfortune to physical causes, and 3,147 to moral ones. Old age is down for 541, excess of work 176, want 329, debauchery 441, and drunkenness 792; on the other side, ambition is down for 314, pride 291, affliction 1,168, and love and jealousy 767. Out of this number of 10,111 patients, there are 2,034 idiots, and 1,137 epileptic patients. Out of 21 patients from the Pyrenees Orientales, 11 became so from political causes; whereas in the Seine, out of 633, the same motive caused only three to be shut up. Love and jealousy would appear to have troubled most brains in the Bouches du Rhône; out of 631 patients, 50 were indebted to this cause for their confinement. The whole number of patients in 1835, when compared with the population, is 43 for 10,000 inhabitants; in 1841, 58.

A statistical account of the state of the book-trade in Italy during the last year has just been published in Milan. The number of works published was 3,005, only six more than in the previous year. Of these 3,005 works, which form 5,807 volumes, 603 were published in Lombardy, 1,101 in the Venetian provinces, 508 in Piedmont and Sardinia, 235 in Tuscany, 216 in the Roman States, 174 in the kingdom of the Two Sicilies, 75 in the Duchy of Parma, 19 in the Duchy of Modena, and 11 in that of Lucera. The major part of these works were translations, but it is expected that now that literary property is protected by the treaty concluded between Austria and all the Italian States, except the Two Sicilies, the original works will increase, particularly if, as there is reason to hope, the Neapolitan government should accede to the said treaty.

##### THE MEETING OF THE MONARCHS. BY MRS. H. W. RICHTER.

She comes—the fair young Mistress of the Isles!  
Give welcome, France, with all thy graceful smiles;  
Thy sunny shore gives back the glowing day,  
And on the summer wave in bright array  
Dances the buoyant barge in streamers drest—  
Glitters the deep blue ocean's heaving breast,  
And hearts are there, with expectation high,  
Light as the banners that around them fly;  
The cloudless heaven, the gaily peopled sea,  
The gale that bears exulting melody;  
The martial bands that for no strife prepare,  
The trumpet's notes upon the balmy air—  
All proclaim release from Isabot's thrall,  
A people's joy on some great festival.

The days are passed for aye when battle's roar  
Bush'd the wave's music on thy sunny shore;  
When wasted lay the vineyards trampled bowers,  
And sword and flame led on the stormy hours,  
Silent around the fields the reaper a song.  
And woman's wail was heard thy homes among,  
Whilst mournful bands from thy sweet vales have pass'd,  
Turn'd to familiar scenes, and gaz'd their last!  
Dark woes were thine; what mortal tongue may tell  
All the poor conscript agonized farewell—  
Ere past his boyhood, torn from love and home,  
To frozen death on Russia's plains to roam!

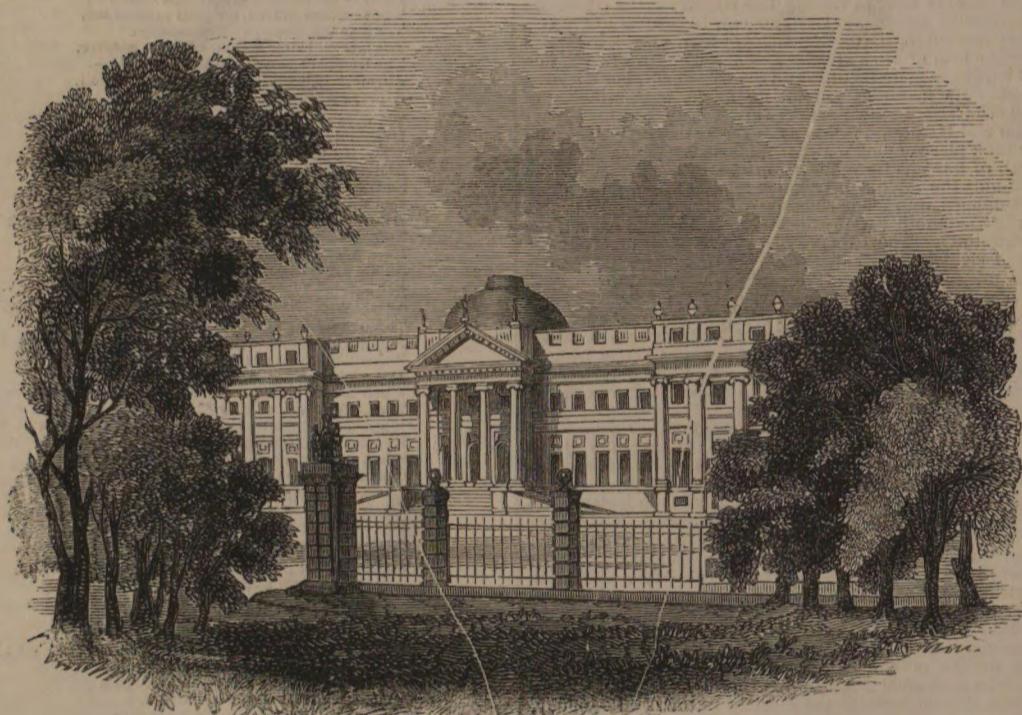
Through closing years the gleams of memory steal,  
And the fierce scenes of elder days reveal,  
When "Harry and St. George" the war gave note,  
And over Cressy England's banners wave—  
When fled the legions from the faithful lew,  
That Agincourt's undaunted leader drew;  
When rival Kings, beneath "the Cloth of Gold,"  
In youthful friendship's bonds their hands entwined;  
When J. an the warrior maid ar'd the flame  
Of patriot love to guard her country's fame—  
To dare, defend, and die! A legend now—  
Time's gathering moses round that record grow;  
And Talbot's valour, Beaufort's chivalry,  
Alike forgotten, in oblivion lie!

Those days are past. France has been lost and won,  
And the destroyer from her shore has gone;  
Calmly in peace doats on her tranquil hours,  
The dove finds rest beneath her olive bower.  
Fair land, with gladness on thy sunny brow,  
What hour of joy and pride awaits thee now?  
Why swells that music in exulting strain?  
Hark to the booming gun!—and yet again  
Another tells that on the bounding sea  
A stately galley nears thy shore and thee.  
Whom watch they for, and wait with glistening eyes?  
Far spreads her banner to the cloudless skies;  
The flag of England floats upon the breeze—  
She comes—the fair young Mistress of the Seas.  
"The flag that braved a thousand years" is seen  
To canopy thy bark, young Island Queen!  
Fair-lit France, the Rose is greeting thee;  
Give to her welcome, faith and unity!  
Peace spread her snowy plumes, and concord laid  
Her deep foundation 'neath the laurel shade.  
No fell invader came with frowning crest,  
But she—the fair young Monarch of the West,  
Discord was hush'd, and on that holiday  
Hope pointed to the years, in fair array,  
When arts should flourish

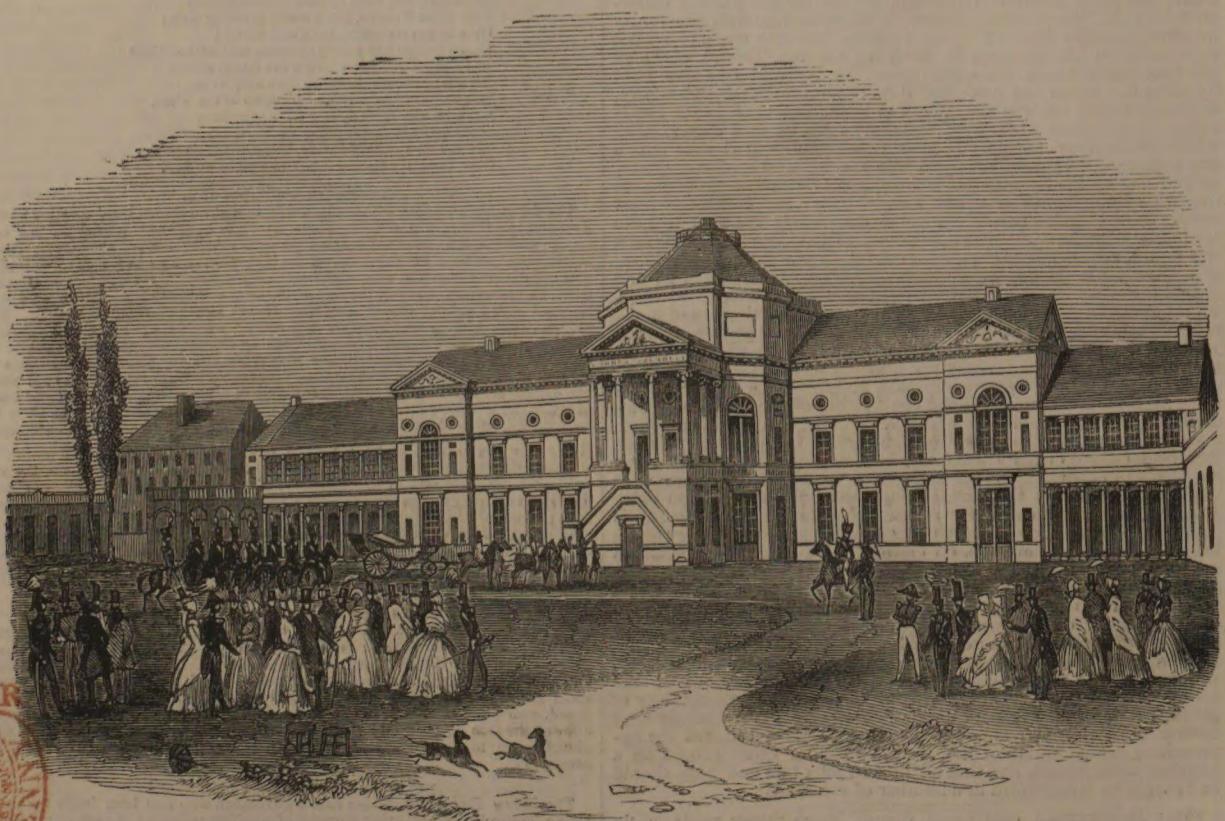
## HER MAJESTY'S BELGIAN EXCURSION.



THE GOVERNOR'S HOUSE, GHENT.

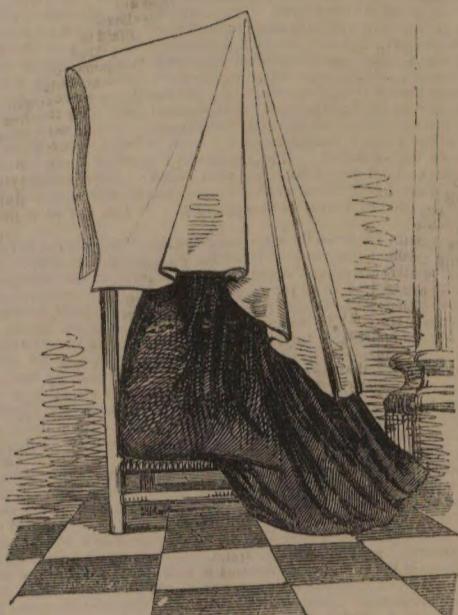


THE CHATEAU OF LAEKEN.



THE CASINO, AT GHENT.

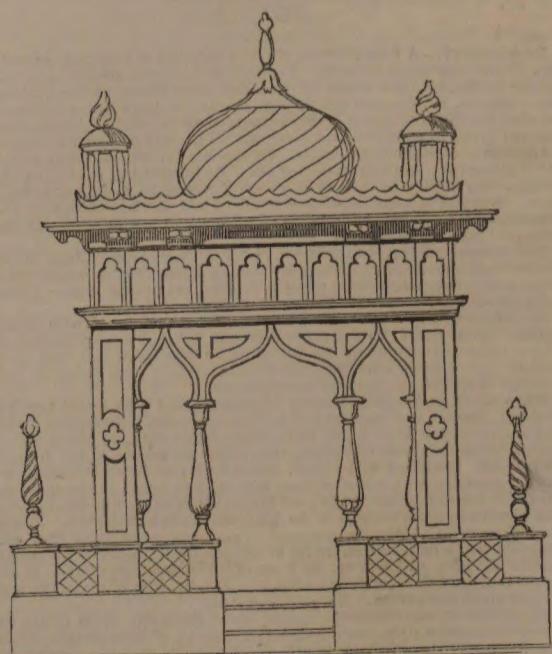
"Time travels at divers paces," saith the great bard, who wrote "for all time;" but, verily, we believe "the feathered thing" never flew faster than during the recent royal excursion. He left no gaps for halts, and scarcely a minute for "the only quarter of an hour in human life passed ill—that between the calling for the reckoning and paying it." Yet, in all this railroad rapidity, the pencil has scarcely been able to keep pace with the pen—the *currente calamo* of quotation-mongers. Accordingly, our tour of illustration and pictorial record is not yet completed, though our narrative may be; and there are many scenes and incidents in the late royal visit, upon which the lover of art will linger with delight, even after he shall have laid aside



BEGUIN NUN AT GHENT.

the hurried dispatch of "our own" or "another correspondent." Invention, we know, outstrips reality with proverbial celerity, but the trick is as dishonest as it is musty, and fact is better at three days' grace than fiction at sight. But a truce with trope—our illustrations of her Majesty's Continental visits have been sketched from the very life-stream, in the streets and highways, and the steam movement by water and land; our artists have left the stay-at-home illustrations to their dusty museums and portfolios, their dry bones and dead leaves; they have themselves accompanied the royal visitors from place to place, and by thus partaking of the celebrations of the event, have transferred them to our pages with Daguerreotypic fidelity.

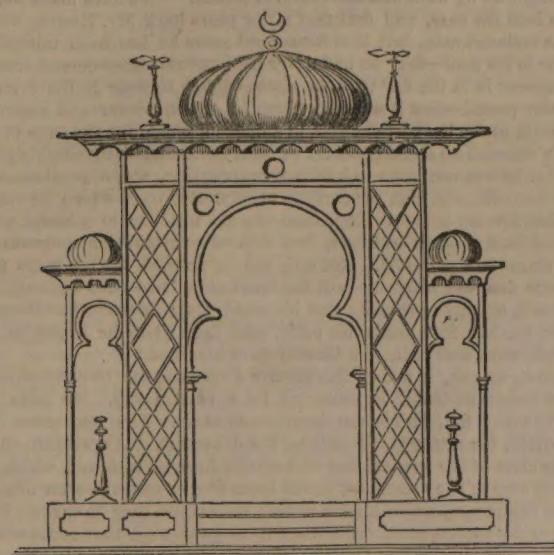
The first engraving carries us to Ghent, which does not display the same signs of decay as Bruges, but is still the Belgic Manchester. The picturesqueness of the houses, the fantastic variety of gable-ends rising stepwise, or ornamented with scrolls and carving, arrest the stranger's eye at every turn. Here the governor's house presents a truly interesting scene of welcome. It was here that their Majesties and the whole party alighted, and partook of refreshment. Here, too, were prepared for the Queen, a beautifully, but very simply-furnished suite of two chambers, situated at the furthest extremity of the building; and here her Majesty arranged her toilet. Immediately opposite to the governor's house was erected the *Place de la Calendre*; the inscription on the arch was, "The Town of Ghent, to Queen Victoria and her august husband. The ancient house of Artevelde salutes anew a queen of England." On the outside of the arch was inscribed the historical coincidence mentioned at page 196 of our last number. Another of the buildings is shown in the next engraving—the New Casino, a handsome building by Roelandts, situated near the *coupure*, or canal. It has a literary and scientific as well as a social destination. Exhibitions of flowers take place in the lower apartments; it is a spacious and elegant building, surrounded by beautiful grounds. Here the royal party staid a short time; and here, as at most other places visited, her Majesty and her illustrious relatives inscribed their names in the books of the institution. Upon the same page is a portrait of one of the sisterhood of the *Béguinage*, at Ghent, one of the few nunneries not suppressed by Joseph II., or swept away by the torrent of the French revolution. The sisterhood number more than 600, and many are persons of wealth and rank. They wear black robes and white veils, the ancient Flemish *faile*. The novices are distinguished by a different dress; and those who have just taken the veil wear a chaplet round



TRIUMPHAL ARCH, BRUSSELS.

their heads. The *Béguinas* are bound by no vow; they may return into the world whenever they please; but they boast that no sister has ever been known to quit the order after having once entered it. The royal party visited this interesting establishment; the line of route over which they passed was strewed with roses and other flowers.

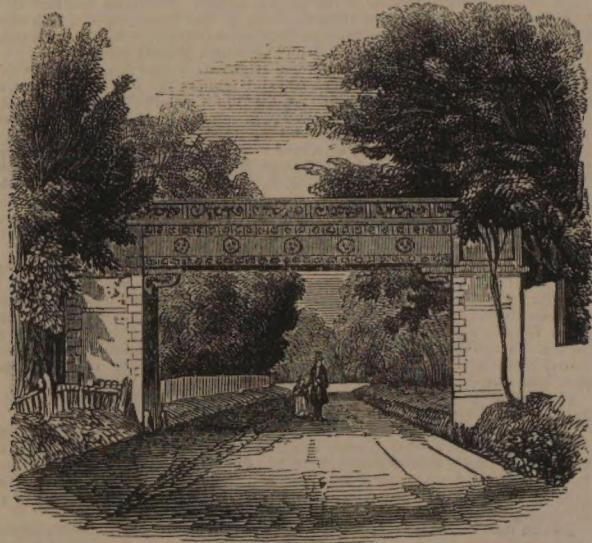
The scene now changes to Brussels; and at the lower right-hand corner of the page is engraved one of the triumphal arches erected for the royal visitors to pass under. Above this engraving is a view of the chateau of Laeken, a country residence of the Belgian court, three miles from the Port de Laeken, on the road to Antwerp. Here the royal party passed Monday night, after dining at the palace at Brussels. The whole *allée verte* leading to the chateau was a glare of light; and about the park, the devices and illuminated, arches were truly magical. At Laeken, notwithstanding the lateness of the hour, the festivities were continued; and six young girls in the village, in a



TRIUMPHAL ARCH, BRUSSELS.

former part of the evening, presented our Queen with a beautiful bouquet. The chateau is furnished in palatial style: it was originally built for the Austrian governor of the Netherlands, before the French revolution, and was afterwards inhabited by Napoleon, who here planned and decided on his disastrous expedition to Russia. The gardens and park are very beautiful: King Leopold is an accomplished botanist, and has them admirably kept up.

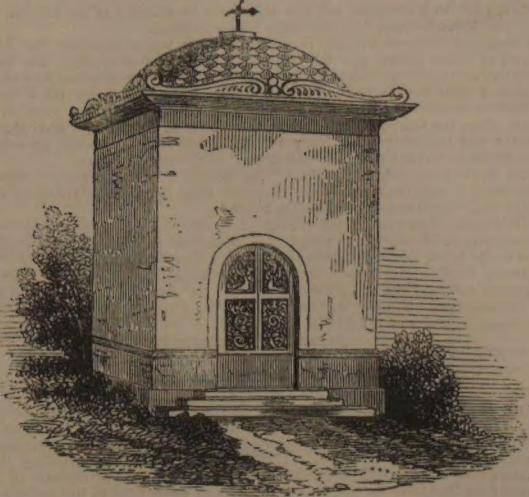
Immediately after the arrival of their Majesties at the chateau, a message from the King intimated to the Reunion Lyrique that the two Queens desired to hear their performance. The members of the society ranged themselves in the garden in front of the steps of the chateau, and in a few minutes the King and Prince Albert led Queen Victoria and Queen Louise to the arm-chairs which were placed for them. The evening being cool, the Queens sat wrapped in shawls. The King came down to the garden and approaching MM. Lintermans and Marneffe, said—"The two Queens desire to hear you, gentlemen; but I forewarn you that you are about to perform before a competent judge. Queen Victoria is herself an excellent musician and an accomplished singer." Queen Victoria was quite charmed with the serenade, and repeatedly gave marked tokens of her admiration. The Queen of England did not withdraw until the music was concluded, when King Leopold and Prince Albert thanked the singers for the gratification their performances had afforded. On withdrawing Queen Victoria several times waved her hand in token of thanks.



IRON BRIDGE AT LAEKEN.

Upon this page there is represented another of the triumphal arches commemorative of the eventful royal visit; and it may be remarked that in this species of construction, the Belgians are very successful. Another specimen of Belgian ingenuity, but of a more permanent kind, is an elegant iron bridge at Laeken. Beneath is the tomb-house in the cemetery of Laeken, to the memory of the celebrated Malibran. This is one of the most interesting memorials of genius in the neighbourhood of Brussels, and was accordingly visited by the royal party. It contains a marble statue of the lamented cantatrice, which has been set up by her husband, who caused the body to be removed hither from Manchester. Beyond this begins the Allée Verte, a long avenue of trees, extending all the way to Brussels.

Next is the Hotel de Ville, in the Grande Place of Brussels, at the moment of her Majesty's arrival. This is by far the most striking building in the city, and is one of the grandest of those municipal palaces which are found in almost every city of the Netherlands, and nowhere else of the same splendour. It was finished in 1442. The beautiful tower of Gothic open-work, 364 feet high, was built by Jean Van Ruysbroek, and is remarkable for not being placed in the centre of the building. It is surmounted with a copper figure of St. Michael, seventeen feet high, which serves as a weathercock, and turns with the wind. Our artist has sketched this fine tower, and shown scaffolding for some repairs in progress. The view from the spire extends as far as the field of Waterloo. In the grand hall of this edifice the ceremony of the abdication of Charles V. took place in 1555; and the event is depicted on tapestry still preserved here. In the market-place in front of the hotel, the



TOMB OF MALIBRAN, AT LAEKEN.



HOTEL DE VILLE, BRUSSELS.

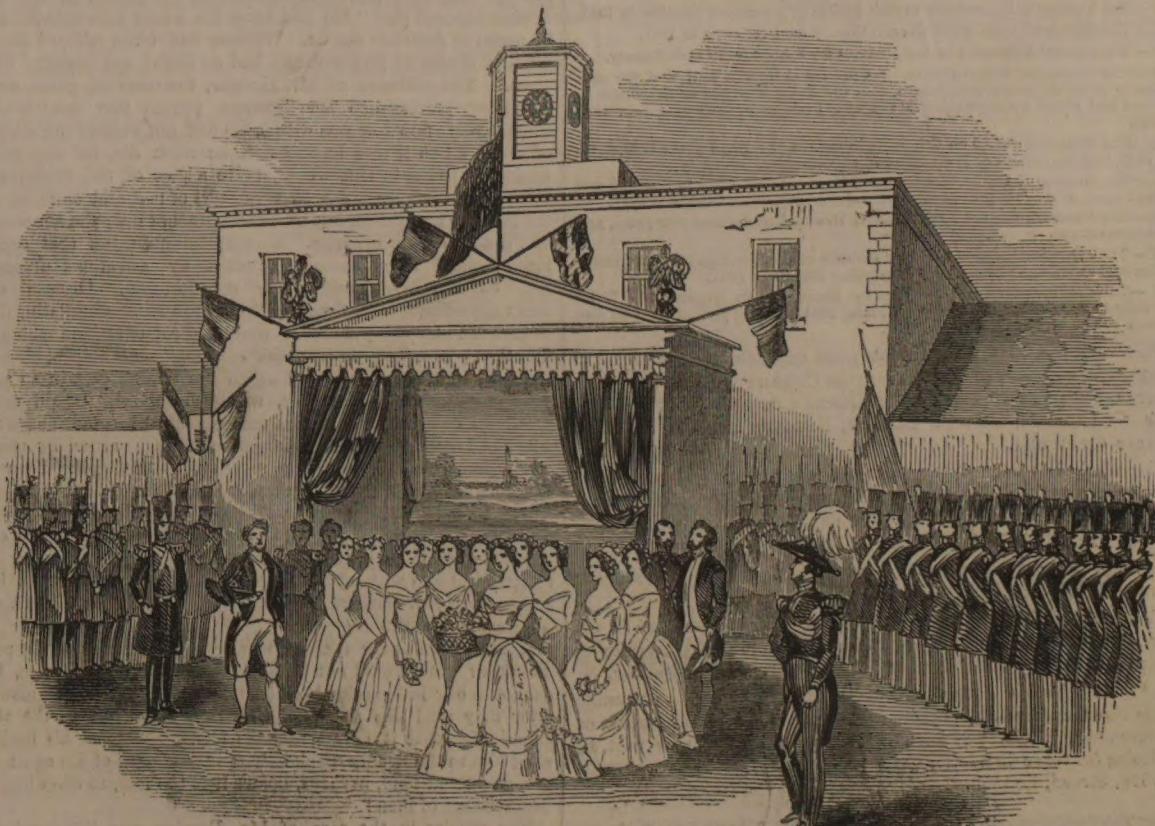
Counts Egmont and Horn were beheaded, by order of the cruel Alva, in 1568. Beneath the view of the Town-hall is represented the interesting incident at the Railway station at Mechlin, on the morning of Tuesday, as the royal party were on their road to Antwerp. After the cardinal, archbishop of the city, the primate, and the civil authorities had congratulated her Majesty on her visit to Belgium, a deputation of several young ladies of Mechlin presented our Queen with a basket of flowers, and a scarf of the finest Mechlin lace; after which the cortège passed on.

The next page of engravings illustrates the royal stay at Brussels. First, is the concert in the park, by the Harmonic Society, given beneath the trees, on a spot well adapted and occasionally used for such purposes. The royal party were seated in an elegant and well-proportioned pavilion, open in front, so that the thousands of spectators assembled could get a perfect view of the Sovereigns and Prince Albert; and the musicians were in an open orchestra close to the pavilion. The Grand Duchess Anna Fedorowna was with the royal party. The concert was instrumental, and the royal and august party

remained from five to half-past, when they retired amid the plaudits of an exceedingly well-dressed and numerous auditory. The concert was open to all comers, and the thousands of persons who sat listening to it, seated round on chairs, formed a very fine scene. In the engraving beneath is represented the allée, or avenue, through which the royal party passed.

The park is well laid out, with avenues of trees, shady walks, and verdant turf, ornamented with statues; serving as a promenade for the inhabitants. Among the buildings which overlook it, is the King's palace, of little architectural pretension, but sumptuously furnished: its pictures are of no great value, except one excellent portrait by Vandkyke, the *Chapeau de Velours*. Here, Queen Victoria and upwards of eighty distinguished guests dined with their Belgic Majesties, on Monday evening, in the grand ball-room of the palace, which they afterwards quitted for Laeken. The lower engraving in this page represents the Rue Royale, with the passage of the Royal cortège to the palace. This is but one of the many scenes of enthusiasm.

(Continued on page 216.)



PRESENTATION OF FLOWERS AT MALINES.

## CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

SUNDAY, Oct. 1st.—16th Sunday after Trinity.  
MONDAY, 2d.—  
TUESDAY, 3d.—Robert Barclay died, 1690.  
WEDNESDAY, 4 h.—St. Francis of Assisium.  
THURSDAY, 5th.—  
FRIDAY, 6th.—Peace with America, 1783.  
SATURDAY, 7th.—Day break 4h 18m.

HIGH WATER AT London bridge, for the Week ending October 7.											
Monday.	Tuesday.	Wednesday.	Thursday.	Friday.	Saturday.						
M.	A.	M.	M.	A.	M.	A.	M.	A.	M.	B.	A.
h. m.	h. m.	h. m.	h. m.	h. m.	h. m.	h. m.	h. m.	h. m.	h. m.	1 18	1 36
8 30	9 13	9 59	10 40	11 19	11 52	0	0 16	0 40	0 58		

## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"Ariasterous."—The novel will be concluded within the present year; and we intend to supply its place by a new and amusing feature, of which due announcement will be made.  
"E. M." is thanked; but the engraving is not available.  
"A. C." Red Lion-street, Holborn.—Set our paper of September 16.  
"J. R. O. F." Germany.—We have at present such an abundance of subjects, that we cannot entertain those sent by our correspondents.  
"B. G." Thorne Abbey.—The demand of £1. is an overcharge.  
"W." Bay.—The error referred to sometimes occurs by not allowing for the subject being reversed in drawing.  
"J. S. H." Harwich.—The season is, we fear, too far advanced.  
"R. H. T." should beware of the news agent's opinion, as it is founded invariably upon the extra amount of profit he may get by the sale of any particular paper.  
"H. H."—A new "Rebecca" starts up almost every night in South Wales. See the engraving in one of our late numbers.  
"Y. Z."—The benevolent asylum on Headington-hill, near Oxford, received so much assistance from the funds left by Dr. Radcliffe in 1827, that the committee gave it the name of "The Radcliffe Asylum."  
"S. S. S." Birmingham.—The signature of the husband is indispensable.  
"W. M." Cheltenham.—We have no room.  
"J. B." Ongar.—The manuscript has been destroyed.  
"A. Friend," Wymondham, and "Delta" Tower, London.—The defect complained of by our correspondents will be remedied by our new machines, which, we trust, will be ready in a fortnight.  
"H. D." Credit-lane.—We agree with our correspondent that the City Police are unaffected as a preventive force.  
"The Wandering Boy," by J. T. O. S. R.—Ineligible.  
"C. J. F." Grove-house.—Certainly not, during the minority.  
A correspondent suggests that at the forthcoming inauguration of the column to the memory of Nelson, in Trafalgar-square, Charing-cross, the day should be kept as "a naval national jubilee," and that Nelson's brave companions who are to take part in the ceremony, with the boys from the Naval School, should be conveyed from Greenwich to the metropolis in a fleet of steam-boats.  
"R. P."—The romance "England and France" is an original work, and published for the first time in our columns; it having been written expressly for this journal.  
"C. D. L." Hastings.—Under consideration.  
"A. L."—The mistakes alluded to were for the most part typographical, as any intelligent person must have known from the internal evidence of the piece. The remainder of the criticism is not tenable.  
"C. J. F."—D. H.—See our chess article last week.  
Solutions to problem No. 33, received from "Richard Ormond," "Glorious Derrida," and "Merton."  
"Merton."—You may have many queens on the board at once as you like.  
"T. G. F."—Problem received.  
"Argus," "Inquisition," "A Wall-painter," and several other correspondents who interrogate us on the subject of our French and Belgian illustrations, wish to know how it happens that our delineations of these scenes differ so materially from other representations put forth to the public in various ridiculous shapes, and purporting to be authentic. We can only say that our artists—Mr. B. Landells and Mr. Sig—gentlemen of great celebrity and admitted talent, attended the royal progress in each excursion, and sketched the different scenes that we have given on each particular spot. This answer, we trust, will be sufficient to give our readers confidence in the correctness of all our engravings.  
Our Durham correspondent has our thanks. We shall not overlook the subject of his communication.

## TO OUR READERS.

On SATURDAY, OCTOBER 14, will be published, price SIXPENCE,  
THE CENSUS OF ENGLAND AND WALES,

(From the Official Returns.)

Sixteen pages size of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, containing the Population of every Parish, Chapelry, and Town in England and Wales, arranged Alphabetically for facility of reference.

## CONTENTS.

- 1.—Introduction, Origin of Hundreds, &c.
- 2.—The Area of Great Britain in Square Miles.
- 3.—The Distribution of the Soil in Statute Acres.
- 4.—The Area in Square Miles and Statute Acres of the several Counties in England and Wales.
- 5.—The Total Annual Value of Real Property in each County, and the Annual Value per Square Mile in 1841.
- 6.—The Total Annual Value of Land in each County, also the Annual Value per Statute Acre in 1841.
- 7.—The Number of Houses, Inhabited, Uninhabited, and Building, in England and Wales, at the Date of each Census since 1801.
- 8.—The Total Number of Houses in each County in 1841.
- 9.—The estimated Population of England and Wales in 1570, 1600, 1630, 1670, also every ten years from 1700 to 1790.
- 10.—The Total Population of England, Wales, and Scotland, at each of the five Enumerations since 1801.
- 11.—The Actual Increase of Persons in Great Britain between 1831 and 1841, and the Rate of Increase per Day.
- 12.—The per centage Rate of Increase every ten years from 1801 to 1841.
- 13.—The number of Emigrants from Great Britain in each of the Ten Years ending 1831 and 1841.
- 14.—The Ages of the Population in England and Wales, distinguishing Males and Females, as ascertained in 1841.
- 15.—The Country of Birth of the Population resident in England and Wales in 1841.
- 16.—Alphabetical List of Parishes, Chapelries and Towns in England and Wales, with the County or Counties in which situate, and the Population of each according to the Census of 1841.
- 17.—A Comparative Statement of the Population in the several Counties of England and Wales at each Census from 1801 to 1841, with the Increase per cent. at each period.
- 18.—The Excess of Female Population in each County, and the Number of Females to every Thousand Males in 1841.
- 19.—The Density of Population in each County, per Square Mile.
- 20.—The Number of Inhabitants to each House in the several Counties in 1841.
- 21.—The Rate per Pound levied in each County for Poor-rates in 1841.
- 22.—The Amount Expended by Government for Education in each County.
- 23.—The Number of Criminal Offenders in each County in 1841, and the proportion in every thousand Inhabitants, also the Total Number of Criminals in England and Wales distinguishing Males and Females in each year from 1836 to 1842.
- 24.—The Sentences passed on Criminals in each of the three years 1840, 1841, and 1842, with the degrees of Instruction in each hundred.
- 25.—The Number of Births, Deaths, and Marriages Registered in England and Wales in each of the four years ending 30th June 1838, 1839, 1840, and 1841.
- 26.—The Excess of Registered Births over Deaths during these four years, and the average excess per day.
- 27.—Table shewing the Ages of 40,874 persons whose Marriages were registered in England and Wales in the three years ending 30th June 1841.
- 28.—Table shewing the number of Deaths Registered in England and Wales at different ages, in the year ending 30th June, 1841, and the proportion who died at each age in every 10,000 Inhabitants.

This work has been compiled at great expense and will form a most useful authority for reference to the CLERGY, GENTRY, MAGISTRATES, JUSTICES OF THE PEACE, CLERKS OF THE PEACE, POOR-LAW GUARDIANS, PARISH CLERKS, REGISTRARS, and all other PUBLIC OFFICERS.

The whole has been drawn up with great care and accuracy, forming a complete Digest of a Parliamentary Report exceeding 500 pages; and is decidedly the most comprehensive abstract of STATISTICS OF ENGLAND AND WALES

which has ever appeared at a price to bring it within the reach of all classes.

To afford facilities for the circulation of this useful work in all parts, copies will be stamped as a Supplement to the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, of Saturday, the 14th October.—Price Sixpence.

\*\* Orders for this Supplement must be given as early as possible to the News-vendors; and in places where there are no Booksellers or News-vendors, parties will have it forwarded to them by post, by enclosing Sixpence in a letter (post paid), addressed to Mr. LITTLE, No. 198, Strand, London.

This Supplement being a complete work of itself, Subscribers to the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS are not obliged to purchase it unless they think proper.

## THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

LONDON, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1843.

Esparrero has dined at the Mansion-house; the Regent of Spain has sat as a guest at a City feast; the Duke of Wellington has been entertained by the Corporation of London as an exile. The Romance of History is not yet dead; it did not sink from existence when Napoleon died, nor was it buried in the rocky tomb of him whose voice made the nations tremble. It is among us still, building up and casting down, mocking at humble ambition and showing the vanity of human wishes, telling us that power is a dream and greatness a phantom and a vision, to be dispelled by a stern awakening to the truth that

The glories of our birth and state  
Are shadows, not substantial things.

Events succeed each other with such rapidity, that, giving some attention to all, we devote little reflection to any. Yet such a scene as that of Tuesday's feast at the Mansion-house was one of no ordinary interest. Is there not in the presence of the Ruler of Spain a "moral lesson?" We speak not of the conflict of party or principles, in which the good are often vanquished and the worse triumphant, but of the simple spectacle of fallen greatness and vanished power, of the uncertainty of all earthly things, which the General presents to us. His reception was hearty; it is certain it was sincere, for the motives for flattery do not exist. If public sympathy can compensate for the loss of power the compliment paid him will have been sufficient, for it could not have been more marked. But we doubt its efficacy to soothe the pangs of fallen greatness. The manifestation of it must remind him of the contrast between what was and what is; the past cannot be lost in the present, nor could the festivity of the passing hour banish the thoughts of the future. The lot of the exile, however lofty his rank, must be a bitter one; the loftier the station from which he is driven the more severe. Is it probable that the mind of the Duke of Wellington, amidst all the civic splendour of the Egyptian Hall, did not revert from the Mansion-house to the Palace of Madrid? Where the treasure is there will the heart be also, and Esparrero has left behind him all that has been the struggle of a life to gain. It is not the sympathy of men that can diminish the affliction of such a loss. Yet it is gratifying as far as it goes, and, seeing what has happened since his expulsion, the miserable anarchy, and horrible bloodshed that seem impending over his unhappy country, we may regret that the strong head and arm, that for a long period were able to control the tumultuous elements, are now paralysed,—that the keystone being taken away, the structure is falling into shapeless ruin. Such a regret does not involve an approval of all the deeds which have marked the career of Esparrero.

A very melancholy account of a coroner's inquest upon the body of a gentleman who has died of decline in the Queen's Bench Prison appears in the journals, and induces us to call the attention of the public, upon Christian and philanthropic grounds, to the present state of that disgraceful blot upon the civilisation of the country—the law of Imprisonment for Debt. We take this sad instance—one only of the many continually occurring—as fearfully illustrative of the iniquity of the practice of such imprisonment, and of the mischief of that infatuated and obtuse perversity of judgment, which will not distinguish between adversity and fraud, and as boldly punish the one as we should humanely commiserate the other.

The case in question is that of a gentleman of the name of Rowley, who died the other day of pulmonary consumption in the Queen's Bench Prison, after an incarceration of ten years! And here, let us for a moment pause! Ten years! The thief expiates his dishonesty, the criminal works out his crime, but the unfortunate debtor, who is neither thief nor criminal, holds to his melancholy prison and declines into the grave. Seven years' transportation will cover fearful delinquencies—broad daylight crimes against the constitution of society; but ten years of sorrowful incarceration will not wipe away a debt. The unfortunate gentleman must find his discharge in the grave. It is in evidence upon the inquest held upon the body of Mr. Rowley (will his creditors attend his funeral—sweet compassionate mourners for their debtor—and their debt?)—that he frequently starved. His charwoman, who seems to have attended him compassionately, often offered him her poor charity, which he refused. "He did not like people to know that he was in want." Poor fellow, we can pity his poor pride!—but read the woman's evidence. "She knew that he had often been without food, and had frequently offered him things, but he always declined to accept them. Sometimes he was in want of victuals, and had not the means of getting any. He was occasionally without food during the winter, and he always refused what she offered him." We see that this unhappy gentleman struggled with a poignant pride—an infirmity of our nature, indeed, but an infirmity often tinged with honourable feelings and great power of endurance. A person of the name of Willan deposed that "He had been for a long time without a bed to lie upon, so destitute was he. Witness had often relieved him. The original illness he (the witness) had no doubt was brought on from want." The evidence of Mr. Hooper, the surgeon, given, we think, with some professional heartlessness, proved that latterly—that is when it was known he was dying, he had not wanted the necessities of life! When it was known that he must die, he was given the wherewith to live! But we must give a slice of this evidence. Mr. Hooper says—"He had been very short of bed and clothing, but for the last two months he was supplied with not only the necessities of life, but also with luxuries. Witness did not think that deceased's lungs would have become affected by privations unless there had been a predisposition to consumption. Disease of the lungs more frequently arises from taking too much stimulating drinks." Where did Mr. Hooper imbibe that medical education which taught him that a man "short of bed and clothing"—the natural elements of warmth, and the absence of which are almost certain to produce cold—accompanied, moreover, with "privations," would not have produced consumption, unless the subject were predisposed? And why the insinuation about drink, of one, who, carried by starvation to the grave, could have had no means of obtaining it. Your prison surgeons may be sadly wanting in the charities of life. The marshal seems to have acted with most kindly humanity—to have done as much for the dying gentleman as could be suggested by the commiseration of a feeling heart. "As soon as his condition became known, he provided him with a bed (poor fellow, he had none then before), and ordered him comforts and necessaries." (Alas, then, he had been a stranger to both.)

Reader, good as the marshal was, was not the case of the prisoner dreadful? We would not willingly stoop to poor revenge, but we cannot in our indignation hold back a wish that the dead man's creditor may read this paper—that it may serve him in the stead of conscience—that it may wring his heart, and burn his brain—and sting him to the deadly quick! The very searing of his spirit will do him good, and tend, perhaps, before it is too late, to class him in the brotherhood of man!

The verdict in the case of Mr. Rowley was "Natural death." Perhaps it should have been "That the deceased died of consumption,

brought on by want and starvation in prison." We have made inquiries into the case, and find that a few years back Mr. Rowley was a half stalwart man, but that for several years he has been miserably poor in his gaol—that he had never habilitated either decent enough to appear in in the day time, or warm enough to wear in the evening at any period—that it was his custom at night, winter and summer, to walk at the back of the gaol in a dressing-gown for the sake of the only exercise he could procure, without wounding his inexorable pride—that he was not given to habits of intoxication, was a gentleman in his manners, and had property in expectancy, upon which he vainly waited for his release. Poor man—he did not live to possess what might have paid his creditors, but died of consumption, engendered by starvation and cold. Not only did he nourish for ten years that "hope deferred which maketh the heart sick," but went un-nourished himself, or only so scantily that his manly frame wasted, and Poverty took the bed from under his body, and then when he began to die people were told of it, and Charity gave him food!

Now, we ask, is not all this picture a very sad one to contemplate. The merchant-trader is protected by a bankruptcy. He pays his debts with a fiat, and is not imprisoned at all. The gentleman, the barrister, the attorney, the author, the dramatist, the musician, and a large class of the non-trading community have no resource, which, as in the case of the merchant, leaves them free exertion in after life, for their future property is always liable; and should they be thrown into prison by contingency, either they must go through that court which does not clear them, or stay in gaol and die like the poor gentleman whose melancholy history we have recorded. There can be no justice, no principle of civilization, in the law which admits of this inequality of social protection, and the sooner it is blotted from the statute book of England the better it will be for all Englishmen.

We have given elsewhere the details of a revolution which took place at Athens, on the 14th inst., and was consummated on the 15th inst., by which a total reform of the Government was effected, without the slightest effusion of human blood. It appears that the insurgents marched against the new palace of the King, situated a little outside of the town, and thus isolated, that they surrounded it so that none of his ministers could get to him, other bodies watching the ministers and the members of the *Areopagus*, and that the King, finding himself unable to oppose the determined men, who demanded the long-promised constitution, and the dismissal of the Bavarians from the Privy Council, and from all places of trust, ended by yielding these two essential points. We beg to direct the attention of our readers to No. 62 of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, published in July last, in which will be found a portrait of King Otho, and a view of the Royal Palace.

## THE COURT AND HAUT TON.

WINDSOR, Sunday.—Her Majesty, Prince Albert, and the whole of the court attended divine service in the private chapel. The Hon. and Rev. C. L. Courtenay preached a sermon from 5th Paul to the Thessalonians, 17th verse. The grand promenade on the terrace in the afternoon was numerously and fashionably attended. The bands of the Life and Grenadier Guards played.

MONDAY.—Her Majesty and her Royal Highness Prince Albert rode to Adele Lodge in a pony carriage. Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent, accompanied by their Serene Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Hohenlohe Langenbourg, arrived at the Castle from Frogmore, and lunched with her Majesty. The Royal Duchess afterwards returned to Frogmore, and their Serene Highnesses remained at the Castle, on a visit to her Majesty. His Royal Highness Prince Albert, accompanied by his Serene Highness the Prince of Hohenlohe Langenbourg, and attended by Mr. G. E. Anson, went out partridge-shooting in the morning. His Royal Highness commenced in the Great Park, and shot over Flemish Farm, and had good sport.—The same routine, with very little variation, was observed during the week.

At St. James's Palace numerous workmen are actively employed in restoring this ancient edifice to its pristine glories. The state apartments and offices will be splendid, the painter and the carver and gilder being in constant requisition. Clarence House, the town residence of the Duchess of Kent, is undergoing thorough repair; and also the apartments of Sir H. Wheatley, Privy Purse to the Queen. In the Quadrangle facing Marlborough House (anciently called Chair Court) workshops are being built for the accommodation of the carpenters, masons, coal-porters, &c., attached to St. James's Palace.

The Earl of Aberdeen left his residence in Argyle-street on Monday on a visit to the Right Hon. Sir R. and Lady Peel, at Drayton Manor, Shropshire.

DEATON MANOR.—Sir Robert and Lady Peel have been entertaining the Marquis of Granby, Earl of Jersey, Lord and Lady Villiers, Sir Henry and Lady Emily Hardinge, Lord Stanley, Mrs. Dawson, Right Hon. Mr. Croker, Mr. Bonham, Mademoiselle D'Este, and a large party, at Drayton Manor, during the Birmingham musical festival.

DEATH OF THE RIGHT HON. JAMES A. STUART MACKENZIE.—We regret to announce the death of the above right hon. gentleman, who expired on Sunday last at Southampton. The deceased was eldest son of Admiral the Hon. Keith Stewart, second son of the sixth, and brother of John seventh Earl of Galloway. In 1831 he was elected member of parliament for Ross and Cromarty, which he represented until 1837, when he was appointed Governor and Commander in Chief of Ceylon, where he remained until 1840 when Sir Colin Campbell succeeded to the Governorship. On leaving Ceylon the deceased proceeded to Corfu as Lord High Commissioner of the Ionian Islands, in which he was succeeded a few months back by General Lord Seaton, the present Commissioner.

We understand that Rear-Admiral Edw. Hawker is shortly to be married to the Lady Williams, widow of the late Admiral Sir Thomas Williams, G.C.B. The late Sir Thomas Williams was the benevolent founder of the Royal Naval Female School.

DEATH OF PROFESSOR BELL.—We have to announce the death of Professor Bell, professor of Scotch law in the University of Edinburgh on Saturday last, after a protracted illness. Mr. Bell also held the office of one of the principal clerks of session, which by his death has become vacant.

We are concerned to learn that Earl Grey, is in a very declining state since the return of his lordship to Howick; but we trust that this aged patriarch of reform will long be spared to his family and admiring friends.

Lady Brougham has arrived, and has taken the Marine Pavilion at Cowes, until the close of the season.

The Right Hon. Thomas and Lady Fremantle and family, Sir George Baker, Lady Champagne, Sir G. and Lady Westphal, and Mr. Duncombe, are among the recent arrivals at Ryde.

Lord Stanley leaves town early in the ensuing week for Knowsley, on a visit to the Earl of Derby, and his Lordship has engaged to preside at the annual dinner of the Liverpool Agricultural Society, on Thursday next, which is to take place in the Repository of that populous town.

The Lord Lieutenant of Ireland and the Countess De Grey leave Brighton early in the ensuing week for York, in order to be present at the assembling for eight days duty of the Yorkshire Hussars, of which regiment the noble Earl is Colonel. The entire corps meet at York

**REPRESENTATION OF THE CITY OF LONDON.**—Mr. Attwood having declined standing for the representation of the city, vacant by the death of Sir Matthew Wood, Mr. Thomas Baring is to be invited to offer himself. There seems very little doubt that he will stand. The movements of the Whig party have been to invite Mr. Samuel Gurney to come forward, who has, however, declined, and it is said that an express has been sent off to Lord Morpeth. At a meeting of the Whig-Radical party, held on Tuesday, it was determined to bring forward Mr. Patterson, one of the late members for the City.

**CITY OF LONDON GENERAL PENSION SOCIETY.**—At the Annual General Meeting of this Society held on Monday last, it was stated by the collector that many old subscribers had withdrawn their support from the funds, alleging as an excuse the increased burdens imposed upon them by the Income Tax. We have no doubt that the pressure of this circumstance has been felt in some degree by all charitable institutions; but we fear there must be some stronger reason for a general secession of this kind.

**EAST INDIA HOUSE.**—On Wednesday a quarterly general court of the proprietors of this corporation was held at the India-house, pursuant to the terms of the charter, when several motions were brought forward with regard to the payment of money to the Temple of Juggernaut, and courts of appeal, but were afterwards withdrawn, on the understanding that those subjects should receive the attention of Government.

**SHERIFF'S DINNER.**—The inauguration dinner of the New Sheriffs of London and Middlesex, (Alderman Musgrave and F. G. Moon, Esq.), takes place this day (Saturday), at Clothworkers' Hall, Mincing-lane. Messrs. Anderton and Hopkinson have been respectively appointed Under Sheriffs.

**DEATH OF MR. JOHN WEIPPERT.**—We regret to have to record the death of Mr. John Weippert, of Soho-square, under most melancholy circumstances. On Thursday week Mr. Weippert had a rehearsal of his band, at his town residence, and proceeded to Hampton, where his family was residing. It appears that shortly after passing the toll-gate at Bushy his chaise came in contact with another vehicle going in the contrary direction, the collision of both carriages upsetting that in which Mr. Weippert was riding, by which he was thrown out, falling on his head. He was taken up in a state of insensibility, and immediately conveyed to his cottage near Hampton-bridge, where medical aid was instantly procured. However, he lingered until Monday afternoon last, when he died from the effects of the serious injuries he sustained about his head. Mr. Weippert had for upwards of twenty years been director of the orchestra at the Court balls and Almack's, and by his enterprising endeavours he maintained a high position at all the fêtes of our aristocracy, both in town and country. It is to be lamented that by Mr. Weippert's death his family of five children are left to bewail the loss of an affectionate parent. His eldest son, an accomplished musician, will succeed him in the business, his band remaining the same as hitherto. Mr. Weippert leaves a large circle of friends, by whom he was greatly respected for his liberality, kindheartedness, and amiable disposition.

**SWARING IN THE NEW SHERIFFS.**—A Common Hall was held yesterday (Friday), agreeable to the ancient custom, when the newly-elected Sheriffs for the City of London and county of Middlesex for the ensuing year, Mr. Alderman Musgrave and F. G. Moon, Esq., were sworn into office with the usual formalities. The Lord Mayor arrived at Guildhall shortly before two o'clock, when the usual oaths having been administered to the new Sheriffs, and they having signed the declaration that they would not use any authority they might possess in virtue of their office to the injury of the Established Church, they were invested with the gold chain and other insignia of their important situations. The oaths were then administered to Mr. Anderton and Mr. Hopkinson, who have been appointed Under Sheriffs. The hall was not numerously attended. The carriages and liveries of the New Sheriffs are very elegant, and attracted much notice. After administering the oaths, the hall adjourned.

**COLONEL STODDART AND CAPTAIN CONOLLY.**—The committee of the "Stoddart and Conolly Fund" had an interview with Lord Aberdeen on Saturday at the Foreign-office, when his lordship kindly offered to render every assistance in his power to Dr. Wolff, for the purpose of prosecuting his researches for obtaining information as to the fate of Colonel Stoddart and Captain Conolly, and his lordship stated that the mission of Dr. Wolff would not in any way interfere with the instructions he had already given to Colonel Shiel.

**DERBY CLUBS.**—It may be of some interest to licensed victuallers, and particularly to those that have Derby and St. Leger clubs held at their houses, to know the decision of the commissioners at the Court of Requests, at Guildhall, last week. Mr. Cole, of the Crown, Ludgate-hill, had a Derby Club for 1843, and a party desired Mr. Cole to enter his name in the club as a subscriber, and at the same time requested he would pay for him in case he could not attend. This was done, and his horses drawn and delivered to him, but some time after Mr. C. called for the amount of subscription, 23s. 6d., on the part in question, who made an excuse that cash was scarce, and promised to call and settle, which he omitted to do, and Mr. C. called many times, always receiving the same answer. At length he summoned him to the Court of Requests, and the case being clearly proved to the satisfaction of the commissioners, the defendant was ordered to pay debt and costs.

**RICHARD DADD.**—Considerable doubt seems to exist as to the actual position of this unhappy young man. It is assumed that, because no official intelligence of his capture has reached either the Home or Foreign Office, there is no truth in the rumour of his being in custody, but this circumstance, we observe, is accounted for in the following manner by the *Art Union*.—He was taken (as described in the French newspapers) for attempting to kill a fellow passenger in the diligence at Montereau, not far from Fontainbleau, and on the direct line of road from Paris to Lyons and Marseilles. At Fontainbleau he is now imprisoned. When arrested he unhesitatingly avowed that he had taken the life of an individual who called himself his father; and his conduct since has been such as to induce entire conviction of his insanity. Under such circumstances, according to the laws of France, no trial is necessary; the poor maniac is at once consigned to a lunatic asylum. Being an Englishman, however, he would of course be given up to the proper authorities, in the event of a legal application being made. We understand the afflicted family have memorialized the Home Secretary for permission to allow him to remain in France, where he will be properly taken care of (of course, at their expense, their means being ample), thus avoiding a trial in this country, which can terminate only in his confinement for life—but the progress of which must again harrow up the feelings of those who have been heavily and grievously tried. His family appear to consider that this boon will be granted; if it be refused it will not be want of sympathy with their terrible sufferings, but only a dangerous precedent might be established.

**THE "BLOOD MONEY" SYSTEM.**—The case of James Spellman, who, it will be remembered, was committed from Worship-street Police-office to take his trial on a charge of entrapping a poor lad named Nichols, into the offence of passing counterfeit coin, was tried at the Central Criminal Court on Friday last, and having been found guilty was sentenced by Mr. Commissioner Bullock to nine months' imprisonment. The leniency of this sentence, it is said, created the utmost astonishment in court, and certainly not without some cause, for a more atrocious case never came before a tribunal of justice. Another circumstance connected with the transaction, which was a subject of much wonder and admiration, was the fact, that neither the commissioners of police nor the authorities of the Mint came forward to prosecute. It was said, indeed, that so far from coming forward, the Mint had actually refused to prosecute, and not even the inspector of coin was present to give the ordinary and customary evidence as to the coin being really counterfeit. The three shillings were merely, at the close of the case, handed by Mr. Huddlestorne to the jury, and it was only on their own judgment that they pronounced the verdict. These facts will go far to give a colouring to the rumours that the odious "blood-money" system has been revived, as was more than hinted at by the committing magistrate. The jury, however, did their duty.

#### COUNTRY NEWS.

**CAMBRIDGE.**—**DISGRACEFUL AFFAIR.**—St. Botolph's church, in Cambridge, a very ancient and beautiful structure, had been lately subjected to some repairs and alterations, and the restoration, externally and internally, of this sacred edifice effected in a churchmanlike manner and style worthy of the neighbourhood of the Camden society. Some malicious wretch, a day or two before it was reopened for divine service, fired a bullet through one of the windows, which pierced a hole in the altar-piece; luckily, the damage was of a very trifling nature and can be easily repaired.

**HARWICH.**—**SEIZURE OF TOBACCO.**—On Friday last, her Majesty's cutter Scout, Commander Saxby, brought in the smack Olive Branch of London, John Sunerway, master, and a crew of six men, who have been committed to gaol for a further hearing. The vessel had on board about 8,000 lbs. weight of tobacco and cigars, and was captured off Orfordness, by the six-oared galley of the cutter.

**HUDDERSFIELD.**—Last week, as one of the clerks in the Huddersfield post-office was stamping the letters for delivery, one of the letters, containing a quantity of lucifer matches, exploded, and set the letter on fire. Had this letter exploded whilst it was in the bag, it might have been of serious consequence, as the bag contained several bankers' parcels, all of which might have been destroyed.

**LEWES.**—On Wednesday a preliminary meeting of the principal merchants and traders of Lewes was held at the Star Inn, in that town, to adopt measures for the obtaining a railway from Brighton to Lewes, and if thought expedient, to extend to Eastbourne and Hastings. Several of those present addressed the meeting at some length on the importance of having a rail-road from Brighton to Lewes (the county town). It was eventually agreed to call a public meeting to take the subject into consideration.

**LIVERPOOL.**—**DISAPPEARANCE OF MR. DYCE SOMBRE.**—Some speculation, mingled with alarm, has been excited by the sudden disappearance from the Adelphi Hotel, Liverpool, of Mr. Dyce Sombre, a native of the East Indies, who married the daughter of Lord St. Vincent, and was lately pronounced insane by a *court d'instante inquirendo*. About ten days ago Mr. Sombre arrived in Liverpool from London, accompanied by a physician and three servants, and put up at the Adelphi Hotel. The object of his visit to Liverpool was change of air and scene. It was intended to purchase a pleasure yacht, in which Mr. S. was to take pleasure trips on the Mersey. Occasionally he walked about the streets of the town, and conversed with several individuals on the docks, shipping, &c., in a very rational manner. His attire, when he thus went abroad, was magnificent. On the night of Wednesday week last, a servant, as was his wont, went several times into the bed-room of his master. His last visit was at twelve o'clock, and he then found the gentleman asleep. It appears, however, that about four o'clock on Thursday morning, he came down stairs in his night-dress, opened the hall door, which had a very peculiar latch, and went out. He has not since been heard of. Persons have been despatched through all parts of the town in search of him, and on Friday one of them went to the Adelphi, "breathless with anxiety and fiery hot with speed," to announce that the lost one had been found, and was approaching in the care of a constable. The anxious friends of the gentleman rushed to the door, and saw a tall black man coming towards the hotel in the custody of an officer; but the captive turned out to be the steward of a vessel in the King's Dock, who had been captured because, like the East Indian gentle-

man, he was a tall and handsome man of colour. It is supposed that the missing steward took with him a considerable sum of money, and that he has fallen into the hands of crimps, who are keeping him locked up until his gold shall have been exhausted.

**LIVERPOOL.**—**SERIOUS BOILER EXPLOSION AND LOSS OF LIFE.**—A very serious accident occurred, between three and four o'clock on Sunday last, in the extensive works now in progress for the construction of the New Albert Dock, on the bank of the river, to the eastward of the Custom-house. One of the engines, of twenty-horse power, was attended by a considerable number of men, eight of whom were in the immediate vicinity of the boiler. From some cause, which at present is not ascertained, the water in the boiler was suffered to become too low, the consequence of which was, that it at first collapsed, and then exploded with a very loud report. All the eight men were instantly thrown, by the concussion, five of them into the river, and the other three to a considerable distance upon the works. They were all injured more or less, five of them very seriously. Two are now lying in the Southern Hospital with scarcely any hopes of recovery, and one expired after enduring dreadful agonies.

**NEWTON TURN-OUT.**—It is much to be regretted that the turn-out among the spinners and weavers at Newton still continues, notwithstanding the efforts made to effect a compromise. On Saturday evening last a small party of operatives from Newton waited on the Earl of Powis, at Powis Castle, when his lordship, with that urbanity and kindness which characterises every act of his life, gave them a most patient hearing. Although the interview between his lordship and Mr. Owen was of a private nature, sufficient has transpired to induce us to believe that the noble earl has determined to devote his best energies towards the reduction of that most obnoxious principle of trading, unfortunately too well known as the truck system.

**SUSSEX.**—**INCENDIARY FIRES.**—A stack of oats, near Broadmarsh-lanes, Rustington, the property of Mr. George Hide, of Littlehampton, was discovered to be on fire about four o'clock on Monday morning, and was soon entirely consumed. About the same time a barn at Rustington, the property of Mr. J. Oliver, but containing unthreshed grain, belonging to Mr. Compton, of Lindfield, was discovered to be on fire, and in a short space of time was totally destroyed. Considerable suspicion attaches to a labouring man, who has been taken before the magistrates of the division at Arundel, and is kept in confinement waiting the examination of parties known to be in his company late on Sunday night.

**DEATH OF AN ECCENTRIC CHARACTER.**—On Friday evening died Miss Elizabeth Corke, better known as "Betty Corke," proprietor of three lodging-houses on the south parade at West Cowes, and on that account, and her very peculiar habits and curious dress, well known to many of England's aristocracy. At one time this season her houses were tenanted by Lords Wharncliffe and Ranelagh, and, though distinct houses in front, they were connected in the rear, all opening into a small court, in which some vines were trained, and from which she named them "Vine Court." Outside observers could not possibly define why they should have this name, but Old Betty always considered the back part of her houses the better part, and for months barred over the front doors and windows. Even the tax-gatherer, whom she always (such was her loyalty) paid on the first meeting, had to wait for weeks ere he found a door open. Upright, harmless, and inoffensive, she had no enemies—friends she sought not, and in her last moments would admit none. When requested to consult a doctor, she replied that she had plenty of medicine in the house. She had been ill but a few days, and was busily employed on the morning of her death. At five o'clock P.M., not having been seen since ten A.M., some charwomen, whom she had cleaning her houses up, tried to obtain admittance to her room, but could not. She answered their repeated calls by saying she would open the door presently. Her voice getting weaker, a carpenter forced the window and got in. He found her lying in a corner, and she expired in a few minutes afterwards. Her last words were—"I know how you got in. I hope you did not break anything." In another minute life had fled. And now the eyes of many anxious friends are earnestly directed to the many good things she has left almost without a sigh.

**SOUTH WALES.**—A bill has been issued offering a reward of £500 for the apprehension and conviction of the murderer of Sarah Williams, the Hendy gate toll-collector, and her Majesty's gracious pardon to any accomplice, except the person who shot her. Another bill has also been issued, offering a reward of £100 for the detection of the parties who destroyed the Leebrey Fishing Wear on the 14th inst. About fourteen different toll-gates and bars have been pulled down during the week. It would be useless to give a detailed list of them, and the matter is only worth mentioning to show that the system of lawless violence is scarcely, if at all, abated. Another act of incendiarism took place on Thursday night at the rick-yard of Mr. J. R. L. Lloyd, of Dolhaidd, one of the magistrates for the county of Carmarthen. About £800 worth of property was destroyed.

#### ACCIDENTS AND OFFENCES.

**THE WIFE OF THREE SUICIDES.**—On Monday, Mr. Baker held an inquest at the Plume of Feathers, Gould's-hill, Lower Shadwell, on the body of David Mason, aged 48, of No. 23, Lower Shadwell, a coal-weigher. Ann Mason, widow of deceased, stated that for the last three months he had been in a most desponding way, fearing that he would lose his employment, and that his wife and family would be reduced to want, and that he would be compelled to apply in an asylum in the parish workhouse. He frequently used to fancy that the brokers were coming to seize upon his furniture for rent, and recommended the witness to secrete the property to prevent its being distrained upon. This was quite a delusion, and the witness, in order to pacify him, told him she would pay a year's rent in advance. On Sunday afternoon, being much fatigued in watching him, witness went to lie down for a short time, but previously to doing so had requested her daughter to look after him. The deceased, however, took the opportunity of persuading her to go up stairs and dress herself. In about three minutes she heard a noise, and ran down stairs to ascertain the cause, when she discovered the deceased suspended from a beam in the shop by his pocket handkerchief. She immediately alarmed witness, and they together took him down. Mr. Cleland, a surgeon, was sent for, and every means were used to restore animation, without effect, life being quite extinct. It is a remarkable fact, that the deceased was the third husband of the witness who had committed suicide in a similar manner. The jury returned a verdict of "Temporary derangement."

**ATTEMPT AT MURDER.**—On Monday night, between seven and eight o'clock, several Smithfield drovers, residing in White Horse-alley, quarrelled with some other persons, and a skirmish, in which sticks were used, ensued. At length one of the drovers, named Tyro, having received a blow from his antagonist, whose name is Robert Seaward, quietly obtained a table knife, and, rushing up to Seaward, thrust it into the thick part of his thigh, the point of his weapon passing out at the groin, causing a wound of about six inches in length, and of an alarming depth. The poor fellow was immediately carried into his lodgings in White Horse-court, apparently in a dying state, and Mr. Hyett, surgeon, of Cow-cross, having been sent for, promptly arrived, but his patient is not expected to survive. The cowardly assassin unfortunately managed to effect his escape.

**DESTRUCTIVE FIRES.**—On Monday afternoon, soon after two o'clock, another most destructive fire took place on the premises belonging to Mr. Ford, wholesale stationer, 69, Wood-street, Cheapside, within a few doors of Noble-street. The fire was first discovered raging in the first floor. The engines were quickly got to work, but to save any portion of Mr. Ford's premises was a matter of impossibility; the brigadiers, therefore, directed their attention to the preservation of the adjoining warehouses, in which they were successful. The building in which the fire originated is completely destroyed, and is partially insured. A poor lad named Goddard was nearly killed by the falling of the ruins; when dug out, which was nearly an hour afterwards, his legs were found fractured, and he now lies in St. Bartholomew's Hospital in a dangerous state.—On the same night all the engines at the East-end were required at another fire in Bermondsey-street, which was not got under until the stores attached to the premises of Mr. Smith, corn-chandler, were consumed. The property is insured in the Licensed Victuallers' Office.

**GUN ACCIDENT.**—A corporal of the 58th regiment, named Henry Donnelly, was accidentally shot in Brompton barracks on Saturday, while at his dinner, by another corporal, named Thomas Lawrie. The deceased had, on his return from Maidstone gaol with a prisoner, forgotten to draw the charge from his musket, and on Lawrie entering the barrack room, he took it up not thinking it was loaded, when it went off and shot him. The two corporals were intimate friends.

**SUICIDE THROUGH DISTRESS.**—The body of a poor woman, wretchedly clad, was found on Tuesday morning, imbedded in the mud beneath some logs of timber moored off Marygold-stairs, Upper Ground-street. From the appearance of the deceased, there can be no doubt that she committed suicide through distress—and, indeed, there is too much reason to fear that her child has suffered the same fate. In one of the pockets of deceased was found an order for admission into the Stepney Union workhouse, filled up in the name of James Brotherson, and his wife, Jane Brotherson.

**FRIGHTFUL DEATH.**—On Monday evening last a girl, twelve years of age, the daughter of a currier named Ferguson, residing in Bethnal-green, was burned to death in consequence of the snuff of a candle falling on her pinafore, which set fire to the whole of her dress.

**MELANCHOLY EVENT.**—Last week Francis Bush, Esq., one of the guardians of the poor at Frome, attended at the Union-office in Bath-street, and while engaged in pleading the cause of the distressed, and in the very act of examining the quality of their bread, he was suddenly seized with a fit, dropped down, and immediately expired.

**SINGULAR AND FATAL ACCIDENT.**—Last week a cricket match was played on Richmond-green, the players being the captains and mates of the various Richmond steam-boats. Mr. Thomas Neale, the captain of the Richmond steam-vessel, was at his wicket, preparing to strike a ball, delivered by Sharplin, the captain of the Era, when the ball took what is called a "ground hop," and came with great force against the lowest part of Mr. Neale's abdomen. The unfortunate man was afterwards able to perform the requisite duties, but on the vessel coming to her moorings it was found that inflammation had set in, and notwithstanding the most active medical assistance, he died in the greatest agony on Saturday morning.

**DARING BURGLARY.**—Tuesday night the premises of Messrs. Allison and Everington, St. Paul's churchyard, were entered by thieves, who carried away about twenty-seven pieces of silk handkerchiefs and other property belonging to the firm. In all probability the thieves gained entrance whilst some Manchester goods were being taken in the previous day, and secreted themselves in some part of the premises seldom visited.

**ALARMIN FIRE.**—On Wednesday morning, about half-past ten o'clock, an alarming fire broke out in a private house (uninhabited) situated in York street, Kingsland-road. The premises contained about six rooms, and were but recently erected. When the flames were first discovered they were raging with great fury in the lower part of the building. The fire spread with such amazing fierceness, that, in less than a quarter of an hour after the outbreak, the whole of the premises were in a blaze, and great fears were entertained less it would have extended to the many adjacent tenements. The engines were, therefore, brought to such a position as to throw the water upon the adjoining houses, and thereby cut off the

communication between them and those on fire, which expedient was highly successful, for by half-past eleven o'clock the fire was extinguished, but not before the place was entirely gutted, nothing more than the bare walls being left standing.

**DREADFUL ACCIDENT.**—About half-past six on Saturday morning, as Mr. Langley, butcher, of Hampstead, was driving a light cart rapidly along Turnmill-street, one of the wheels flew off and the unfortunate man was killed on the spot. The horse, exceedingly frightened, proceeded at a fearful pace along Silver-street, but was fortunately stopped at the corner of Brooke-hill by Mr. Folkard, of the General Graham public-house. Mr. Langley was a highly respectable tradesman, and has left a numerous family to deplore his loss.

**FATAL OMNIBUS ACCIDENT.**—A distressing fatal occurrence took place on the same afternoon in the New Kent-road, to a lad named James White, 12 years of age, whose friends reside at No. 10, Lyon-street, Dover-road. It appears that whilst the deceased was crossing the roadway, near the Bricklayers' Arms, he was knocked down by one of the Greenwich omnibuses, and, before the driver had time to stop the horses, both wheels passed over his body. He was immediately picked up and placed on a shutter, and conveyed to Guy's Hospital, where he expired shortly after his admission.

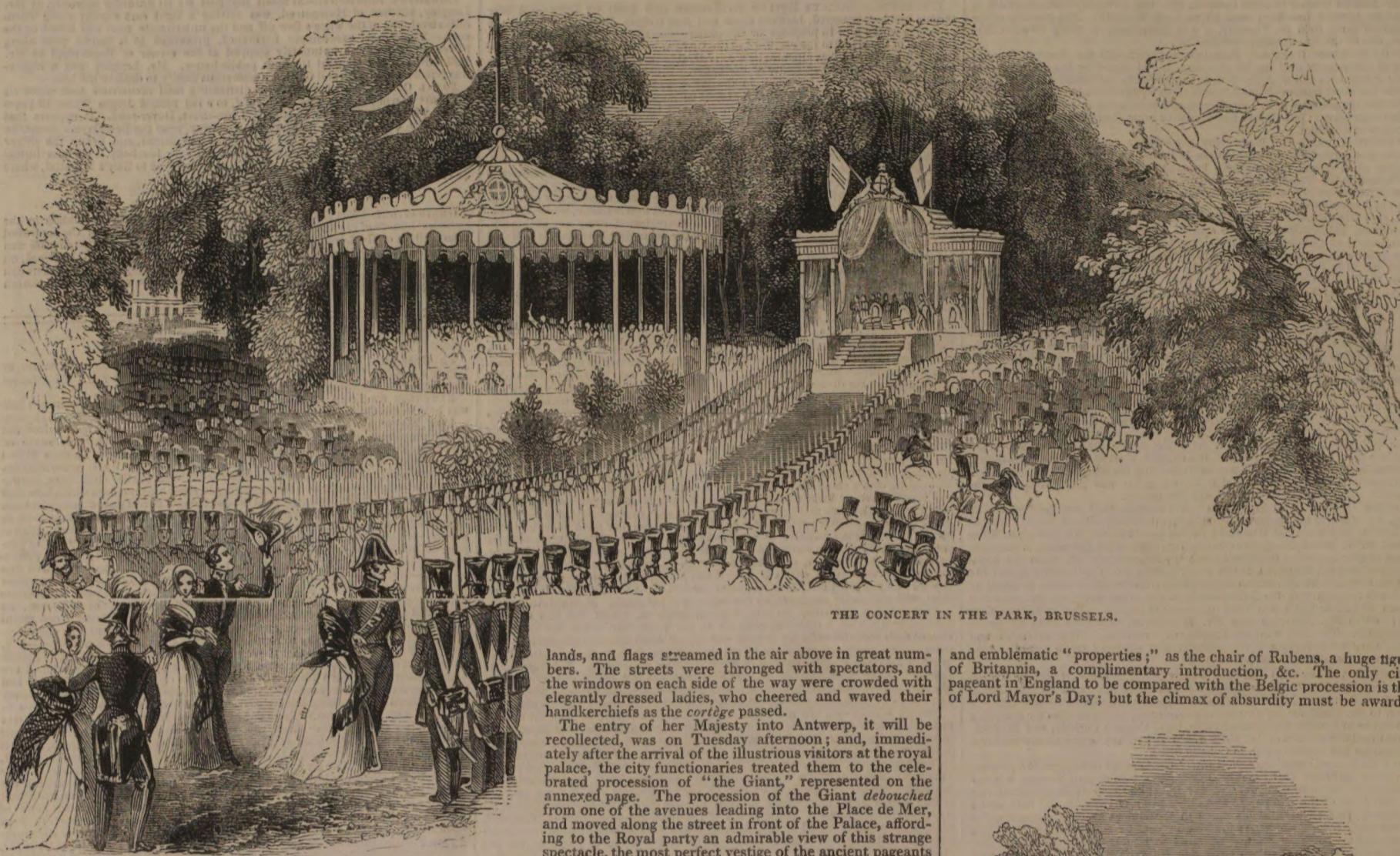
**ORDINATIONS.**—The Lord Bishop of Exeter held a general ordination in the cathedral church of his diocese on Sunday last.—In consequence of the continued indisposition of the Lord Bishop of Lichfield, the ordination for that diocese was undertaken by the Lord Bishop of Hereford, at All Saints Church, Hereford, on Sunday last.—A general ordination was held on Sunday last at Peterborough Cathedral.—A general ordination was held on Sunday last in the cathedral church of Gloucester and Bristol.

#### POSTSCRIPT.

The Queen will hold a Privy Council on Monday next, the 2nd of October, at Windsor Castle. The Council is appointed at three o'clock P.M. Summons were issued on Thursday from the Council Office.

**ELECTION OF LORD MAYOR.**—Friday being Michaelmas day, a common hall was held in the Guildhall, according to annual custom, for the purpose of electing a Lord Mayor for the year ensuing. The names of the aldermen below the chair were then read over, previously to being put to the court. The name of Alderman Thomas Wood was about to be put, when Alderman Thomas Wood came forward and said, he had come before them last year under circumstances similar to the present; he now made his appeal with greater confidence, feeling there was nothing to deter him from aspiring to those high honours which belonged to those who faithfully discharged their duties. He said he had gone through the most searching ordeal; and although the most persevering industry had been shown in investigating his case, there he stood before them, after the lapse of a year, without a charge being brought against him.—Deputy Green next came forward to propose the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor for their election as one of the two gentlemen whom they should return to the court of aldermen.—Mr. Lake seconded the motion.—Mr. Coates said, time was when the election of Lord Mayor was vested in the Livery, but by an usurpation of their rights, a *veto* was put upon the exercise of their privilege. After some remarks upon the court of aldermen, he proceeded to say that whatever mistakes Alderman Thomas Wood might have made

## HER MAJESTY'S EXCURSION TO BELGIUM.



THE CONCERT IN THE PARK, BRUSSELS.

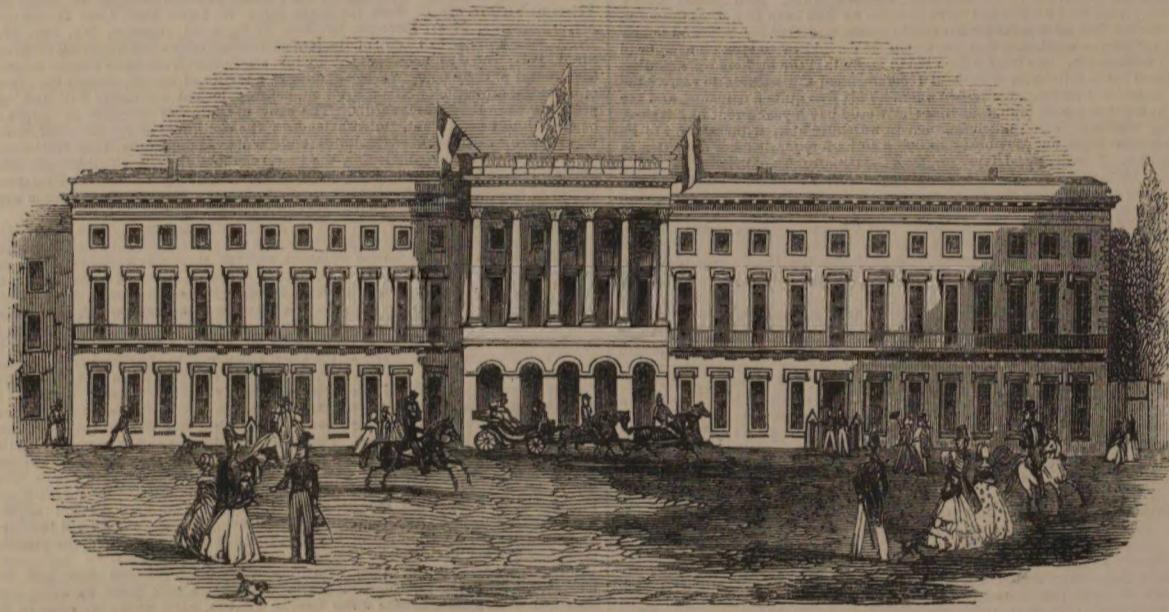
siasm which Brussels presented on the above occasion. The whole lands, and flags streamed in the air above in great numbers. The streets were thronged with spectators, and the windows on each side of the way were crowded with elegantly dressed ladies, who cheered and waved their handkerchiefs as the *cortège* passed.

The entry of her Majesty into Antwerp, it will be recollect, was on Tuesday afternoon; and, immediately after the arrival of the illustrious visitors at the royal palace, the city functionaries treated them to the celebrated procession of "the Giant" represented on the annexed page. The procession of the Giant debouched from one of the avenues leading into the Place de Mer, and moved along the street in front of the Palace, affording to the Royal party an admirable view of this strange spectacle, the most perfect vestige of the ancient pageants now in existence in any city in Europe.

It consists in a procession in which are two cars. In the one is seated an enormous figure of a giant, and in another the effigy of a giantess of nearly equal proportions. On an immense platform, on

and emblematic "properties;" as the chair of Rubens, a huge figure of Britannia, a complimentary introduction, &c. The only civic pageant in England to be compared with the Belgic procession is that of Lord Mayor's Day; but the climax of absurdity must be awarded

of the streets were lined on the right hand side only by the civic guard the windows and balconies were adorned profusely with gar-



THE KING'S PALACE, BRUSSELS.

wheels drawn by eight horses, is a whale, about four times as large as the largest fish in the Polar Seas, and from the head of this animal water is squirted forth amidst the crowd by a Cupid who sits astride the nose of the monster. There are other cars in the procession, in one of which is a model of a ship, with masts, rigging, &c., with boys

climbing the shrouds and managing the sails. As this long train of cars passed before the eyes of the royal party, our sovereign lady the Queen appeared highly amused at the novelty and grotesque display of the whole scene.

Besides the above, there were borne in the procession several relics

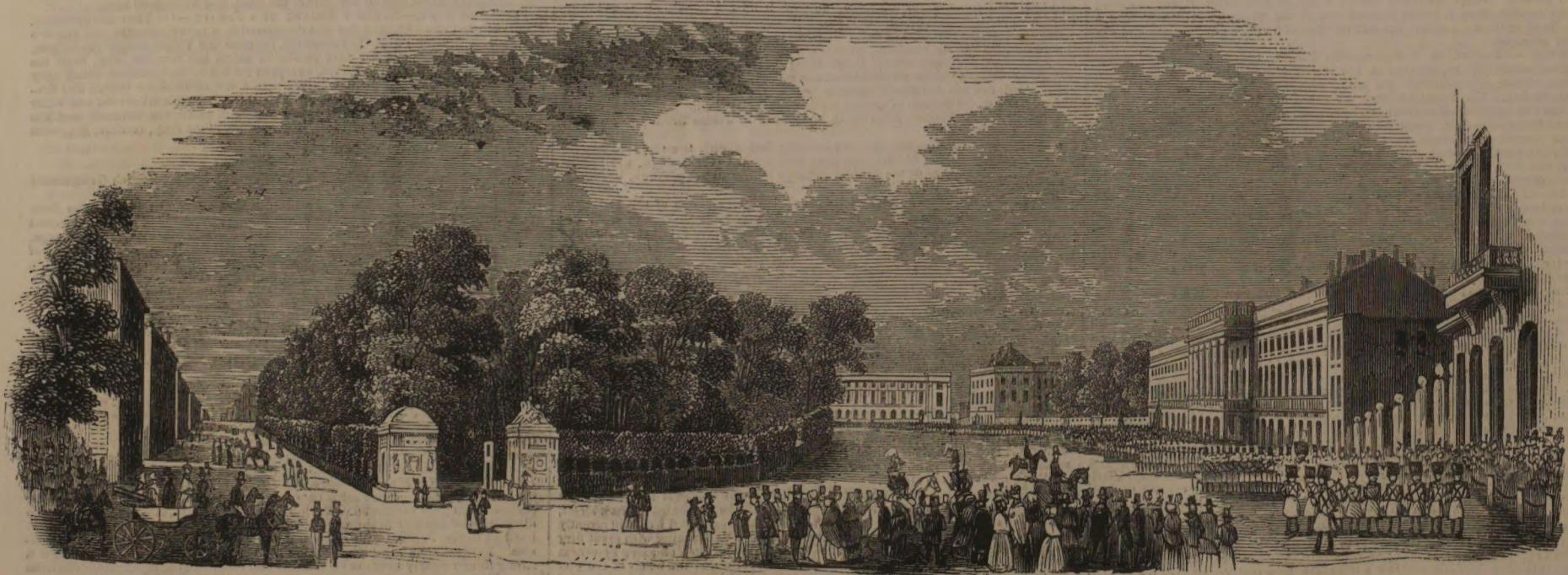


AVENUE IN THE PARK, BRUSSELS.

to the former, since the people of every degree laughed "consumed." About three years since, this procession was exhibited to more than 200,000 spectators, at Antwerp, on the occasion of the inauguration of the great statue of Rubens.

"The Giant," it may be as well to state, is the most important personage in all the fêtes at Antwerp; he stands some 80 or 100 feet high, and is drawn in a car by eight strong horses.

The grotesque pageant, having passed, the royal party left the



RUE ROYALE, BRUSSELS.

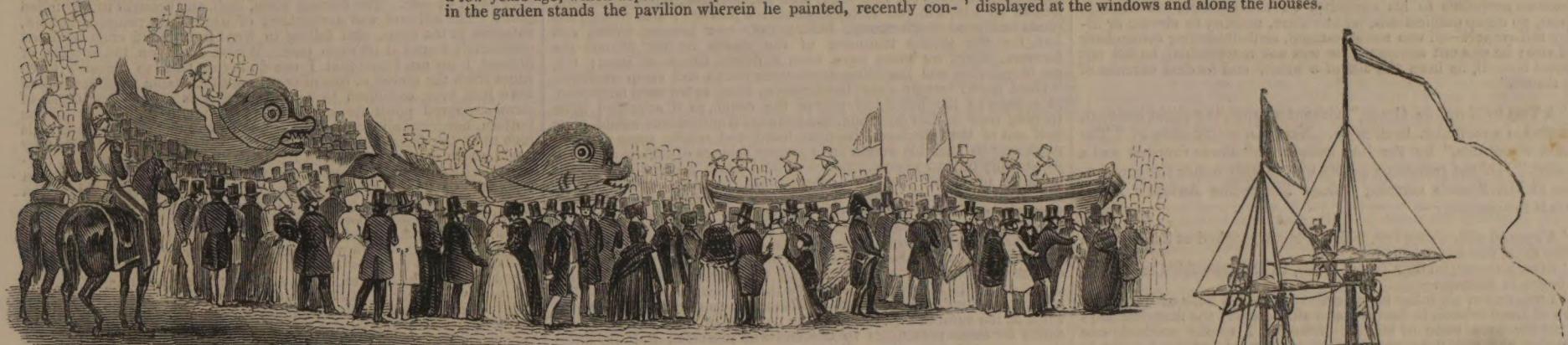
## PROCESSION OF THE GIANT, ON HER MAJESTY'S VISIT TO ANTWERP.



palace, to visit some of the sights of Antwerp. They first proceeded through the streets to the Place Verte, in which a pavilion and orchestra were erected for a concert, to be given by one hundred members of the Société d'Orphée. The concert was both vocal and instrumental; but her Majesty did not remain till its conclusion, the crowd being very dense, and the noise in the streets so great, that the merits of the performance could not be appreciated. Our engraving shews the Place Verte, or Park, with the colossal statue of Rubens by Geefe, a native of Antwerp. The house in which the great painter resided and died was situated in the Rue de Rubens, not far from the Palais du Roi. The original front was taken down a few years ago, which deprived the place of much of its interest; but in the garden stands the pavilion wherein he painted, recently con-

verted into a dye house! The chair of Rubens, president of the Academy of Painting, is preserved in the Museum at Antwerp; but his château at Steen, in the neighbourhood, is fast falling to decay.

The illumination at Antwerp in the evening was very splendid. The appearance of the streets was brilliant from the immense number of lights at all the windows, and from the lamps suspended to the temporary arches and triangles of wood placed at short intervals from each other on the sides of the pavement; the lights mingled with the firs stuck in the streets, and the wreaths of various coloured linen, and the festoons of flowers, had a very pleasing appearance, creating an effect totally different from anything seen on occasions of public rejoicings in England, and increased by the addition of various flags displayed at the windows and along the houses.



The yachts of the royal squadron on the Scheldt were illuminated with blue-lights, which reflected far and wide along the quay and the banks of the river, and lit up the whole scene with an almost temporary daylight, and about nine o'clock fireworks were discharged from the vessels.

Blue-lights were also lighted at the Hotel of the Great Labourer, in the Place de Mer, by some of the English gentlemen staying there, by which the whole street was rendered for the time as bright as at daylight.

Our next engravings illustrate the departure of her Majesty and Prince Albert from Antwerp, on Wednesday, the 20th. At one o'clock the Queen passed, in company with her Royal uncle and his Queen, through the streets leading from the Palace to the quay, amidst the best demonstrations of good feeling from the inhabitants assembled at all points where a view of the *cortège* could be obtained. On approaching the quay, close to which the Royal yacht was moored, the military band struck up the anthem "God save the Queen," and the cheering became general. Her Majesty was handed on board by King Leopold, the Queen of the Belgians by Prince Albert; Lords Liverpool and Aberdeen, Lady Canning, and Miss Hamilton followed, with the others of the suite and attendants. The Royal yacht immediately got under way under the roar of artillery, the citadel and batteries firing salutes, and the vessels in the Scheldt returning them. As the Victoria and Albert moved gallantly down the river, the cheers from the crews of the yachts of the royal squadron, all of which had their yards manned, rent the air with a true British hurrah. The sight from the quay was a truly glorious one; it was characteristic of the

two nations whose connection will be still more closely bound by this re-union of the monarchs who preside over the respective destinies of each.

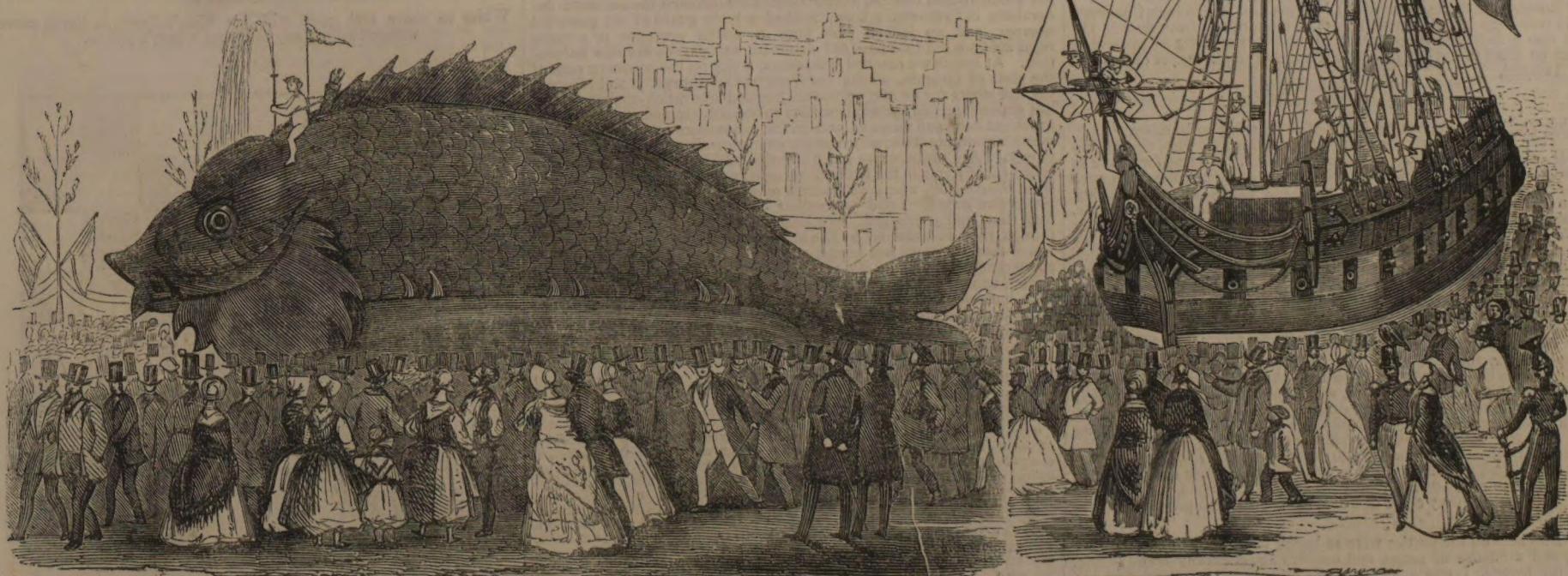
The basin and *entrepôt*, and the line of quays that form so grand a characteristic of Antwerp, were the most animated and brilliant ever beheld. The houses and the inhabitants—the ships, merchantmen, men-of-war, the sailors, all wore their gala dresses, and every face was smiling with astonishment and satisfaction. The ships in the basin, as well as in the river, manned their yards and saluted the *cortège* with shouts and cheers and waving of caps.

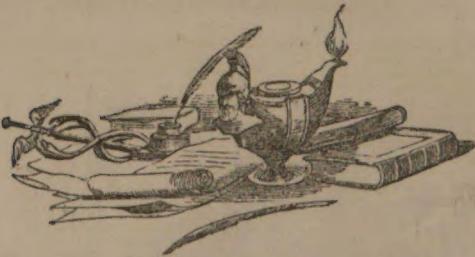
The Royal yacht, with the imperial party, steered for Fort Lillo, at which place she lay to for some time. Here the King of the Belgians and his Queen took leave of her Majesty and Prince Albert in the most affectionate manner, and reluctantly quitted the Victoria and Albert for the shore in the royal barge, and, upon the barge's return to the yacht, she proceeded on her passage to England.

From Forts Lillo and Liefkenshoek, the city of Antwerp appears, with its tall spires. These strong works remained, after the Belgian Revolution, in the hands of the Dutch down to 1839, when they were dismantled and given up to the Belgians in exchange for Venloo in Limburg, and abandoned in conformity with the Treaty of the Quadruple Alliance. They completely commanded the passage up and down the Scheldt, which have put on it the appearance of a river; below it is more an arm of the sea, flowing between the island of Zealand.

At five o'clock the Royal yacht passed Flushing, which is about sixty-two miles distant from Antwerp. Here lay the King of Holland's yacht, which our artist has sketched; and it had been re-

(Continued on page 220.)





## LITERATURE.

## THE ILLUMINATED MAGAZINE, NO. VI.

This number, completing a volume, opens with a somewhat garulous paper, entitled "England Sixty Years Ago," by Dr. Roden, who in it glances at "the changes that have taken place within the last century in the whole fabric of society—in dress, manners, feelings, habits—in roads, in locomotion—in morals, politics, and religion." These are important matters to press even into a dozen pages—the extent of the Doctor's lucubrations. There is little or no novelty in the treatment of the subject, or rather subjects; the paper only rises to the equivocal literary merit of being respectable. The pair of embellishments, the wagon and the locomotive, connected by "Sixty Years Ago," is a pleasant conceit. We quote one or two of the Doctor's anecdotic illustrations:—

"The improvement in the manners of the aristocracy (always imitated by the class next below them, and thus downwards) led to the improvement of the middle classes; but it was much later ere the immense body of artisans and mechanics began to partake of the general amendment. The high excitement of the war, and the enormous taxes it occasioned, aided the process with the employers, but aggravated the evil among the lower classes. Every man was sure of employment and high wages, whatever might be his character. A time of war, if the country be not itself the seat of it, is the millennium of the labouring class; the gradual dispersion of the large capitals in loans to the government spread ease and luxury among them, and the wages they obtained would scarcely be believed in the present day. I was once present when the clerk of one of our principal brewers was paying his labouring coopers. 'Is it not extraordinary, sir,' said he, 'that although these men gain on the average four guineas a week each, not one can wait till Saturday for his wages, but is compelled to have a portion on account?' In the sudden calls for extra exertion, I have known a packer to the East India Company pay his men twenty shillings for a day's work; it is true it was a day of eighteen hours' labour."

"At this period the labourer had no resource but the public-house; there were no exhibitions open to him, no ornamented park, no wide and elegant streets, no steam-boats, no omnibuses, no palaces or museums accessible to his curiosity, no coffee-shops, no reading-rooms, no cheap publications, no literature, nothing to elevate or inspire self-respect—all was sordid, stupid, soul-deadening debauchery and vice; he was not respected, he was not respectable, he did not respect himself, he lived the life of a beast, and he died careless of the future."

"A Trip to Havre de Grace," without a name, is a slight incident, narrated in a rambling, lively style. Next is a pretty story of "The Stolen Shoulders," by the late author of "Three Courses and a Dessert." Of the remaining papers we can only notice the continuation of Mr. Peake's amusing "Dogs' Tales—The Author's Dog." Here is the opening:—

"A spaniel with a sore eye, which evidently looked as if it had seen better days, was now on his legs.

"After a respectful bow (wow, wow), to the assembled members, he began as follows:—

"I was one of six busy puppies that resembled balls of wool, and born at Leatherhead, in Surrey; and after passing the first nine days of my life in a state of blissful darkness, I awoke suddenly one morning, and saw the amiable being to whom I had the honour to be son. The poor old thing was gazing at me with delight as she administered the nourishment customary on infantile occasions.

"My mother's master, Mr. Merrypebbles, was a gentleman of landed property, but who was never perfectly happy if he had not a jolly party visiting at his house, consisting of several odd characters, which I am enabled to describe; for when I was about five months old, I was presented to a favoured frequenter, one Mr. Delawhang, an author, and thus became an author's dog.

"Mr. Delawhang was a strange being: he had a good heart, but rather an emollient head. In the precarious profession he pursued he was occasionally in embarrassed circumstances: he was not quite so weak as Oliver Goldsmith, but then, to balance that, he had not his learning or his genius. He could joke at his own misfortunes, and never cared at raising a laugh against himself.

"Very hard times, Mr. Delawhang, remarked a friend.

"Very," replied Mr. Delawhang; "my butcher will not trust me with a leg of mutton, which circumstance causes me to think that 'the times are out of joint.'

"Another of the visitors of our host at Leatherhead was a Mr. Roughwood, an attorney of the old school, who had resided in one set of chambers in the Temple for forty-nine years; and during that forty-nine years, although he lived freely, he had only once been attacked by indisposition. He felt himself ill about three o'clock in the morning, so he opened his bed-room window, and sprung his rattle. One of the Temple watchmen hearing this, hastened to the spot, and inquired what was the matter? Roughwood, finding himself better, apologized to the watchman for disturbing him, shut his window, and went to bed again. The fact is, he had dreamt that he was very sick.

"Roughwood's principal practice had prospered in those glorious times, before modern innovation had applied itself to simplify the law of this country, and to endeavour to abbreviate the duration of causes.

"Roughwood thus soliloquized: 'Please God, these four Chancery suits will keep me comfortable for the remainder of my days.' He had also a favourite toast, which he was in the habit of proposing when he dined in the hall of Clifford's Inn (a small chapel of *ease* to the Temple),

"Here are plaintiff and defendant,  
And may they never know the end on't;"

which was, of course, always drunk with heartfelt enthusiasm.

"Then there was old Peabank, the apothecary, who, though no M.D., was called by courtesy Doctor Peabank. He was fortunate in having about a dozen patients, principally ancient ladies, who were never any better nor any worse; good old tough wearing articles, who imagined they were kept alive entirely by the efficacy of Dr. Peabank's draughts and mixtures; when it would not in the least have mattered if Mrs. Jones had taken Mrs. Brown's medicine, or Mrs. Spooner had swallowed Lady Todel's electuary. Peabank's grand secret was in playing whist with his patients, and thus, by losing his points, he made them. Mr. Peabank was an oracle at Apothecaries' Hall, as it was then constituted; and he ordered all the good dinners for the council, &c., at Canonbury House; and was no mean proficient in consuming his share of the same.

"We had other visitors, amongst whom were a newly married couple, a Mr. and Mrs. Gwillim. He had been a widower, and she a widow twice before. Gwillim was haughty, ignorant bashaw sort of fellow, but his wife was a dasher, with a pretty face, and a figure that set off a riding-habit well. She drove a pair of horses skilfully, and, if there was occasion, did not make the slightest scruple in rapping out an oath. She had been bred in the country, and had the qualifications of Diana Vernon, without her educational acquirements and taste for literature. Mr. Gwillim fell in love with her riding-habit in Hyde Park, and made her the offer of his hand. She accepted it at a hand gallop, and they came down to Leatherhead to pass a portion of their honeymoon.

"And here all the parties were as happy as good eating and drinking, and a change of scene, and country air, generally make people. As for myself, I was a joyous little dog, much caressed, and had plenty of chicken bones."

## CHAPMAN'S WEEKLY MAGAZINE. Edited by J. K. CHAPMAN.

## No. I.

This is a new enterprise of considerable promise for the winter's hearth. Judging by the number before us, the staple of the work will be Nouvellettes and Tales, Adventures and Sketches of Life and Manners. Thus, the work opens with a tale entitled "The Exile," by the Countess of Blessington, in which we recognise the usual clever individuality of character in which the accomplished authoress excels. This paper is followed by an "Adventure of a Commercial Traveller," by Sheridan Knowles. Both papers are only commenced in this number; but as the publication will be weekly, the readers will not be kept on the tenterhooks of suspense for the continuation, as in the monthly magazines. Probably, the most life-like and amusing paper in the number is "A Winter Trip through Georgia and Alabama, U. S.," by Mr. Buckstone, the popular dramatist. We quote a page or two of his experiences:—

"Milledgeville was a resting-place for our dislocated members, where we were allowed half an hour's repose, and another meal of turkey, ham, and eggs, for which repast we paid fifty cents. each, the unvaried charge upon the road. Again we started in our heavy stage, the springs of which would be matter of much marvel to any of our high-road dragsmen. The red clay for miles was up to our axle-tree, which caused us to proceed at a very snail-like rate; but, slow as was our progress, it afforded us the consolation of knowing that our dislocating joltings could not then be so frequent. Still we had to endure them often enough, more especially when, emerging from a mile or two of deep unctuous and tenacious earth, we alighted upon a corduroy-road,—a road made of the trunks of pine trees, laid down transversely; then the driver's crack of his whip, and his command of 'Go ahead' to his team, were the signal for a series of sharp and rapid jostlings that no powers of description can perfectly illustrate. The rattling of dice in a box—the shaking of barcelonas in a bag—a seat on the bare back of a sharp trotting nag can convey no similitude to the constant motions of one's body while travelling at a smart pace over a corduroy-road. Every passenger's head was nodding and vibrating as if it must inevitably be shaken off its shoulders, and when at the end of the road, the wheels of the stage suddenly plunged into a three-feet bed of clay, there to rest awhile, the panting of the horses could only be equalled by the panting of the passengers; and as to travelling by steamer, the vapour rising, both from the cattle and the breathless insiders, would have put to the blush any of the gigantic locomotives Cyclops or Etnas of our English railroads. Again, to our great relief, we alighted to a repast at a wooden shanty, where a long table was arranged for our reception, and where turkey, ham, and eggs, once more constituted the refreshments, with the usual demand of fifty cents. By night we arrived at Macon, where we descended to supper, which we found to be a repetition of the dinners, breakfasts, and suppers of the previous days—viz., turkey, ham, and eggs, or, perhaps, for supper there might be coffee, eggs, and hot cakes. Off again we jostled with fresh horses, which were always the consequence of our stopping for turkey, ham, and eggs, for our night journey. Amongst our passengers were two stout Kentucky farmers, six feet high, and the merriest fellows that ever helped to alleviate the tortures of such a journey; and though the roads had been rough enough before, they now became worse, and but for the skilful trimming of the coach by my friends the farmers, upset we must have been a dozen times at least; for, on blundering and tumbling down some rough and steep declivity, "Hold hard!" would shout the farmers; then, as we were all thrown in a heap to the left hand side of the coach, as it appeared to be turning over in that direction, the stalwart Kentuckians would hang half out of the vehicle, on its right hand, and seizing some alarmed passenger to lend his weight for a proper balance of the machine, set us steadily on our wheels, when we would again proceed, amidst the laughter of those that were accustomed to such coaching and the expressions of terror from those who were not. In this way we continued on our midnight course,—sometimes with our four horses at full speed; then, again, slowly moving with the usual insidious silence previous to our certain dislocations. Whenever the stage stopped it was the signal for the male passengers to alight, and on one of those stoppages the writer of the present description narrowly escaped a stoppage to his career that he never anticipated. The night was inky dark; the coach had laboured up a rugged ascent, and when at the summit it paused, for the purpose of affording an opportunity for those passengers to descend who preferred walking down the rough hill over which the stage was to rumble and bump in a more than usual degree to enduring the comforts of riding on such an occasion, several got out, I being the last to alight; and, supposing that we were but resting on the high road, I leaped with considerable agility from the stage, turning at the same time a pirouette previous to standing, as I thought to do, with my face to the coach, in order to survey the machine that had survived so many terrific shakings, when I found myself suddenly seized by the powerful arm of one of the Kentuckians, and seized where?—by that portion of my nether habiliments called the *seat*. I was lifted off my feet, and, to my utter surprise, discovered that I was hanging over a frightful precipice with a torrent rushing some fifty feet beneath; that the supposed high road was a high bridge, with neither railing nor protection on either side to prevent the stranger traveller from toppling headlong into the abyss below, and but for the stout Kentuckian's ready grip I should, in leaping out of the stage, have precipitated myself into the raging and swollen creek beneath. And there, for the space of ten or a dozen yards, was I suspended over that fearful height, sustained only by a stout grasp of the meanest part of my pantaloons! On being pulled back from my perilous situation, my friend's observation amounted to no more than 'Whar on airth did you thing you were going?' A fine fellow was that Kentuckian! We journeyed through the night and morning till we reached Talbotton, having twice during the time been regaled with the eternal turkey, ham, and eggs. At Talbotton, which, when the railroad from Savannah is completed, promises to be a flourishing place, we passed an aristocratic old gentlewoman, a widow, in her state coach. She was changing her residence, and her appearance on the road, surrounded by her slaves, who were carrying large bundles and articles of furniture—as the lady herself, 'with spectacles on nose,' and doubtless with a well-filled 'pouch on side,' sat enthroned on her high and antique carriage, drawn by four fine horses—had a very imposing effect. On each side of her broad-roofed vehicle, which must have crossed the sea with the cavaliers in Cromwell's time, walked a body guard of six powerful negroes, and no Queen ever bore a loftier presence or a more regal air than did that fine old dame on her way to her new habitation. At length we reached Columbus, a city on the southern edge of the state of Georgia, where the General Oglethorpe Hotel received us, and where for awhile we not only rested our much-shaken bones, but experienced an agreeable variety to our accustomed viands in some excellent beef and venison, and in the possession of other comforts which a good hotel can afford and a weary traveller knows so well how to enjoy. At Columbus we came up with our fellow-travellers who had taken other roads in the two remaining stages that had started with us from Warrenton, where we had left our still unheard-of friend with his twelve boxes. Loud were their complaints against the rugged way they had journeyed. We described what we had endured, but though they had arrived by the best road, their sufferings had been worse than those we had borne, and which was fully proved by their appearance,—one had a black eye, the faces of the little boy and girl were much scratched, one lady's nose had bled profusely,—in short, they had been upset four times; we had escaped any such disaster, which I entirely attribute to the skilful management of our stage by my excellent friends the two Kentuckians."

We wish the new magazine success, which, from the editorial judgment displayed in the number before us, the enterprise well deserves.

THE NEW LINCOLN'S INN HALL.—This very extensive and commodious edifice, in the Elizabethan style, has so rapidly advanced since the commencement of the year as to insure its being roofed by the early part of the ensuing spring. In the southern section is the banqueting room, of sufficient dimensions to conveniently dine upwards of 400 persons. In the northern is the library, destined to contain the finest collection of books on British and foreign jurisprudence to be met with in Europe. Superb windows of pointed glass will adorn these two principal apartments, which, together with the numerous heraldic emblazonings of distinguished alliances, will produce an effect perfectly in keeping with all around it. The offices and other minor rooms are admirably planned, and the spacious and well-arranged kitchen, will be the first of its kind in the metropolis.



THE FASHIONS.

Paris, Rue Chaussée d'Antin, 21st Sept. 1843.  
Mon cher Monsieur,—The engravings which have from time to time appeared in your columns, will no doubt have given you an idea, though perhaps but a slight one, of the fashions of this city. I do not know that I can furnish you with tidings of any very remarkable variation or alteration in them; you will, therefore, I trust, be satisfied with my relation of such fashions as now are in existence, and in the first place you will permit me to draw your attention to two town dresses, whose distinctive character really merits a few words of analysis. The dresses I allude to are made of *poult de soie*. The first of them being of a sea-green shade, trimmed with two deep flounces, festooned and made of green silk of a somewhat deeper shade, and surmounted with a ruche similarly festooned. The corsage is half high and plain, a *fichu à la Marie Antoinette* of the same stuff, festooned like the flounces, Oriental sleeves festooned, and long under sleeves of *boullionne* muslin, with a sash of green taffety ribbons completes the dress. The second dress was of pearl grey *poult de soie*. The corsage plain, high, and brought to a rounded point. The adjunct was a mantelet of white lace rounded behind, gathered at the arms, and falling in front in rounded ends trimmed completely round it by deep lace. Whilst I am on the subject of dresses I do not know that I can do better than to describe three robes from the atelier of one of our most fashionable modistes, which have just been exhibited to me. The first is an in-door dress of straw-coloured *poult de soie*, open in front, and rounded at the bottom, bordered all round with a frilling *à la vielle*; the corsage is high upon the shoulder, open in front down to a point, and edged by a frill which meets that on the front of the skirt; sleeves à la religieuse, with wide under sleeves of muslin, with the spaces between them with ruffles of lace. The next was a robe of camelion foulard, with a single skirt, the corsage plain and high, with a rounded point, and flat sleeves. With these I saw a ball-dress of embroidered check, with a double skirt, the first of which was rose coloured, and made very long; the second, which was infinitely shorter, was of a deep blue. The corsage was very low and brought to a point; the dress was rendered complete by a *fichu Marie Antoinette* of embroidered muslin, trimmed with three rows of lace and fixed in front by means of rose taffety ribbon with long depending ends. As yet our autumnal secrets have been well kept, but it is difficult to visit many of our first rate modistes without gaining some idea worth retaining, and amongst this class I may cite two or three fashions which strike me as very new and very pretty. These are rose coloured crape hats bordered all round the passe by a double row of lace, and trimmed with white marabout feathers. Nor should the *pailles de ris* hats with their rose-coloured plumes, or those in English application lined with white crape and trimmed with a branch of roses, or the fancy bonnets trimmed with two rows of frills in lilac taffety ribbon, and with yellow plume, tipped with lilac, placed upon the left side of the bonnet, be allowed to pass unmentioned. They are both pretty, fresh, and novel, and really deserve the vogue which they seem to enjoy. I do not know that I have any further news worth your acceptance, beyond the fact, that Lucy Bouquet, one of our shining lights in the world of millinery, is about to carry herself, and her unquestionable talents in everything which regards taste in dress, to St. Petersburg, where she is about to take the lead in her particular line. I have often had occasion to cite her exquisite performances here. I trust that a colder climate may not impair her genius or her fancy.

Adieu, HENRIETTE DE B.

## CHESS.

Solution to problem No. 39.

## WHITE.

- 1 Q R to Q R 7th ch
- 2 Q R to K Kt 7th ch
- 3 K R to K R 4th ch
- 4 K Kt p one ch
- 5 Kt to KB 4th checkmate

## BLACK.

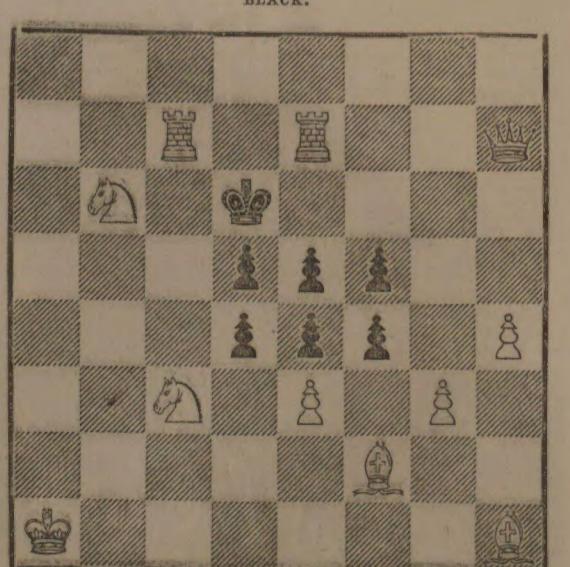
- K to his Kt 3rd
- K to his R 4th
- K takes K R
- K takes R P

## PROBLEM, No. 40.

(By Edward.)

White to move and mate with his King's Pawn, in eleven moves without taking any of his adversary's pawns.

## BLACK.



WHITE.

Solution in our next.

## THE THEATRES.

## PRINCESS'S THEATRE.

Mr. Alcroft, who is an annual *beneficiare* (about this time of the year) gave a concert at this house on Monday evening last, which was numerously and uproariously attended. The absence of Grisi, who, though announced in the bills, did not appear, irritated some who had made up their minds to a treat a *bon marché* of the celebrated cantatrice's powers, and others contributed not a little to the general din, by vociferously demanding the presence of Richardson, the first flautist of his day, who was also announced, but appeared not. The *entrepreneur* for the night came forward in the hope of conciliating the malcontents by his oratory, of which the following is a specimen:—"Ladies and Gentlemen, whatever I promise I perform. I mean, I try to perform what I promise—that is—I keep my promises when I do promise." This was received with loud and general laughter, and the performance was allowed to go on without further interruption.

Miss Birch sang the music allotted to Grisi most admirably. Her sister is a vocalist of considerable promise. Mrs. W. H. Seguin gave one of Spohr's songs very charmingly, and Miss Hawes was pointedly effective in "The Minstrel Boy." Mario was in excellent voice and humour, and sang deliciously. John Parry, as usual, was the vocal "clown of the ring," and was encored in both his songs, which call he obeyed in the Irish way, of "singing another thing for the same." Sivori performed the *Clochette* and his own andante to "The Carnival," with Ernst's variations, most superbly; and Madame Dulcken executed Thalberg's fantasia on subjects from "Guillaume Tell" in a most finished style. One of the chief incidents of the evening was the recognition of Espartero, family, and suite, in one of the stage boxes. He was greeted warmly, and returned the salutations of the audience in a most gracious manner. One of his suite, however, who was mistaken for Nogueras, was howled at and hooted for awhile; but it was soon found that he was not "the murderer of Cabrera's mother." The house was fully, but not over-fashionably, attended.

## MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC CHIT-CHAT.

## "ABROAD AND AT HOME."

**OPERA COMIQUE, PARIS.**—The long-promised posthumous opera, by Monpior, entitled "Lambert Simmel" (*libretto* by M. Scribe), has just made its appearance at this theatre, with rather mediocre success.

**COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.**—Independent of the new play and new farce which have been announced for the opening night, another novelty will make its appearance, which we sincerely hope will prove to be more fortunate than its inroad predecessor, still recollecting by many, under the significant initials of O. P. We allude to the reduction of prices which Mr. H. Wallack has judiciously resolved upon.

**EDINBURGH MUSICAL FESTIVAL.**—This festival will take place on the 9th of October, in the New Town Hall, under the superintendence of Sir H. R. Bishop. The following is a list of the intended performances:—Monday evening, 9th.—A miscellaneous Concert. Tuesday morning, 10th.—Handel's "Messiah." Wednesday evening, 11th.—A Concert. Thursday morning, 12th.—A selection of Sacred Music. Ditto evening.—A grand Ball and Supper. Friday evening, 13th.—A Concert. Saturday morning, 14th.—A selection of Sacred Music, and a performance on the new organ, by Dr. Gauntlett. This last item pleases us much; with the revival of good organ playing will return genuine counterpart; but we are at a loss to know what is meant in the programme by the distinctions of "Concert," and "Miscellaneous Concert," or what a "Grand Ball and Supper" can have to do with the "concord of sweet sounds," unless knives and forks be supposed to be *obligato* instruments.

**HIC ET UNIQUE.**—If any man possess the power of ubiquity of presence or thought, of a certainty it is Donizetti. The bare penmanship of his *partitions* would cost some other men their lives, and the facility with which he is *qui à la* would, and does, task credulity, but that we know that the age for miracles is past, and whatever is now, must be *bona fide*. So, therefore, we hail as a surety of enjoyment another novelty from the pen of this voluminous composer and genius in his art.

**MONUMENT TO BEETHOVEN.**—The model of this musical giant's statue has just been completed at Bonn, by Professor Hahnell, of Dresden, and is said to be a magnificent specimen of art. A grand festival will take place next year, on the occasion of the monument being erected, preparations for which have already been commenced.

**TOO MANY COOKS.**—A new ballet, in three acts, is in active preparation at the Grand Opera, Paris, the music of which is to be composed by three different composers. The first act is intrusted to M. de Flattan, a native of Prussia; the 2nd to M. Deldeves, who is also poet-laureate of the French Institute; and the third to a M. Baguenier. We know one Tom Cooke that could do the work of the three undertakers, and not catch his death by it.

**CHANGE IN MUSICAL TASTE.**—The opera of "Stradella," by Niedermeyer, which on its first appearance was deemed a weak production, has been revived at the Grand Opera, Paris, with immense success. M. Niedermeyer has another *partition* in preparation.

**HAMLET IN OPERA.**—An amateur composer of high family, Viscount de Rusby, who, like the musicians of old, is equally distinguished for his knowledge of severe science as for his musical skill, has just composed an opera on the subject of our "Hamlet." It will be amusing to the lovers of English histrionic art to hear the philosophical reveries of Denmark's Prince given forth by the *contralto* of Madame Stoltz!

**ULTIMUS ROMANORUM.**—Gabriel Proetta, the only surviving disciple of the Scarlatti and Durante schools, has just died at Vienna, aged eighty-nine. He was the author of many compositions in the church style, celebrated for their taste and learning, and early in life had also written dramatic music. His opera of "Enzio," which was first produced in 1784, obtained the highest success throughout Italy. He was, moreover, the intimate of Cimarosa and Zingarelli, "men renowned in their days"—and still!

**LISZT.**—This great man is about to proceed to Weimar to perform his three months' resident duty of *kapellmeister*, after which he will repair to Paris; thence, probably, he will visit Vienna—as to England, it is problematical that he will ever come again.

## NATIONAL SPORTS.

Let them say and write as they will about our commerce, agriculture, and manufactures, but after all what would England be without her recreations? Not her St. James's, or her Almack's, but her pleasant pastimes under God's own roof, where man meets man in Nature's brotherhood; and in whose honourable encounters none is afore or after other save as his own good hand shall help him. The aim and end of our popular exercises is in this wise, and in their commonwealth of good-fellowship the spirit of the English character is shown more than in any other of its social phases. Every country has its sportsman, as an individual—he only he is met with as one of a great people—all having similar tastes, and pursuing them when and where the chance may offer. If the oar is laid aside, it is only to take up the double-barrel—if the yacht is dismantled, it is because the purple heather serves its welcome to the highlands. Cub hunting hath begun, and the crisp mornings of the autumn will take no excuse for your presence with your four-footed family among the woodlands—we know it, but give us a few hours upon the still green turf—come to Newmarket for yet a few brief visits.

Thither, at all events, did ourself wend, what time the present week came in with its brisk breeze, refreshing tonic, after an autumn frizzing exceedingly. There was a goodly company, the sport must tell its own quality. So far as the season had gone, the racing—when it made its own running—came off according to the "lines" intelligent in such a mystery would calculate. At Newmarket "a change came o'er the spirit of our dream." The first October did possess enough interest to extract a solitary wager prefatory at Tattersall's. On Tuesday there was a tolerably active ring in the heath, and some betting was done; but as the events to which it had reference are also done, so let by-gones alone. The plates and hand-caps—weak inventions—we also pass over and come to speak of the issues fraught with interest, both instructive and astonishing. The Grand Duke Michael, the important three year old trial of the tried, brought to the post a strong company of the beaten, well and conquering—Napier being the best horse by odds. Well, the Lucetta colt, said to have a broken leg at Doncaster, beats him, and four others for pace and bottom, winning a splendid race by a head! The Hopeful—the great two-year-old attraction of the meeting—brought a field of eight to the post, which also ran a fine

race, awarded to Mr. Hubert's Antler by a head. But, woe is us! Antler, being named for the Derby as the son of one sire, instead of the son of two (no uncommon mistake), is disqualified for his Epsom engagement. Then came the St. Leger of the south—which they said Scott must win, and Napier would—but they are wrong, for not only did Gaper win—whose forte up to that hour had been a mile—over the D. I., but Lothario, who could't win the Great Yorkshire handicap at 6f, beat Napier with 8st 7lbs up. A *sic* for your cunning lines and measurements! *au vive* the glorious uncertainties of Olympia! As the Derby betting is still in abeyance, and so will continue for some space, we only quote a disposition to get on Scott's lot at the snare price, 5 to 1, and to back six against the field for the Cesarewitch—namely, Trueboy, Armitage, Shocking Mamma, Whistle Binkie, Una, and the Currier. There is every promise of brilliant doings at the second October and Houghton meetings.

## SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

## NEWMARKET FIRST OCTOBER MEETING.

## FIRST DAY.

The Trial Stakes did not fill. The match between Lord Orford and Mr. Sloane Stanley went off in a trifling. The only races, therefore, actually run were the Grand Duke Michael and Hopetul, of which the following is a return:—

The Bekenham Stakes of 50 guineas each, 6ft 6in, colts, 8st 7lbs; and fillies, 8st 4lbs. T.Y.C. One to the post.

Mr. Wreford's b/f, by Sultan Janissar, out of Monneira, walked over.

The Grand Duke Michael Stakes of 50 guineas each; for 3 yrs. old colts, 8st 7lbs; and fillies, 8st 3lbs. 21 subs.

Lord Exeter's c/f, by Sultan of Beiram, out of Lucetta (Mann) 1

Colonel Anson's Napier (Boyce) 2

Mr. Watt's Trueboy (Robinson) 3

Napier made strong running all the way, the Lucetta colt lying at his quarters into the bottom, where he drew his hind, was level with him a dozen yards from the start, and won on the post by a head. Trueboy a half yard, and the others beaten off.

Mr. Hartland's b/f, by Defoe or Venison, out of Defoe's (Rogers) 1

Mr. Boyce's br/f, sib. sister to Jack (Boyce) 2

Match; 200, h.f. D.M.

Mr. W. S. Stanley's Cowslip, 8st 7lbs, received forfeit from Lord Orford's c by St. Patrick, out of Mercy, 9st.

## WEDNESDAY.

£200 for three years old 7st 5lbs, four yrs 8st 8lbs, five yrs 8st 13lbs, six yrs and aged 9st 11lbs.

Mr. Newton's Ma Mie, 4 yrs (Mann) 1

Mr. Boyce's Companion, 4 yrs (Boyce) 2

Betting—11 to 8 agst M. Mie, 2 to 1 agst St. Francis, and 5 to 1 agst Corbanus.

Handicap Sweepstakes of 10 guineas each, 10 ft, for two-year-olds, T.Y.C. (5 subs.)

Duke of Rutland's Credence (Rogers) 1

Duke of Beaufort's c by Liver, 8st, out of Metamora (Edwards) 2

Betting—11 to 8 agst the Duke of Beaufort's colt, 5 to 2 agst Mr. L. D. & s. filly, and 5 to 1 agst Corbanus.

The St. Leger Stakes of 25 guineas each; for three-year-old colts 8st 7lbs; and fillies 8st 4lbs. D.I. (11 subs.)

Lord G. Bentinck's Gaper (Petit) 1

Duke of Richmond's Lothario (Robinson) 2

Newmarket Wednesday Night—LAST NIGHT BETTING.

Cesarewitch Stakes—7 to 1 agst Trueboy (taken); 7 to 1 agst Whistle Binkie (taken); 10 to 1 agst Armitage (taken); 13 to 1 agst Lady Sale (taken); 23 to 1 agst Corbanus (taken).

Carréation—Offer of 2 to 1 agst Rattan, and 5 to 1 agst Voltri.

Derby—9 to 2 agst John Day's lot; 9 to 2 agst Scott's lot; 12 to 1 agst Ugly Buck (taken);

15 to 1 agst Voltri (taken); 18 to 1 agst Rattan (taken); 20 to 1 agst 1<sup>st</sup> Agst Auld Squire (taken);

33 to 1 agst Sempron (taken); 40 to 1 agst Faugh-a-Ballagh (taken); 40 to 1 agst Volt colt (taken); 40 to 1 agst Lodstone; 50 to 1 agst Laura colt (taken); 50 to 1 agst Wadastria.

Entrance for Thunstat—Queen's Plate; Reverson, Prosody, Ma Mie, Robert de Gorham, Corbanus, Lothario, and Gaper. Town Plate; Lothario, Cataract, Gaper, Hyrcanian, and Extremophile. Arrivals: Mr. Bowes's Cotherstone, Mr. Watt's Voltri and Davano, and Colonel Anson's Armitage.

## THURSDAY.

The Town Plate of 50 guineas, for Three-years-old. Colts, 8st 7lbs, and fillies, 8st 3lbs. D.I.

Mr. Thorndill's Extempore (Petit) 1

Duke of Rutland's Hyrcanian (Robinson) 2

Lord George Bentinck's Gaper (Rogers) 3

Betting—7 to 4 on Gaper; 4 to 1 agst Extempore (taken); and 4 to 1 agst Hyrcanian.

Hyrcanian made the best running he could along the flat, and until half-way between the turn of the land and the Duke's stand. The pace then mended, and he fell back, the lead remaining for a few strides with Gaper, and from the Duke's stand home with Extempore, who won easily by a length. Gaper an indifferent third.

The Rutland Stakes of 30 guineas each, 20 ft. (12 subs.)

Mr. Wreford's b/f, by Sultan, jun. out of Monimia (Howlett) 1

Duke of Rutland's b/f Creole (3 lbs extra) (Robinson) 2

Betting—2 to 1 on Monimia filly; 5 to 1 agst Exotic; 5 to 1 agst Boyce's two; and 10 to 1 agst Lord Exeter's two.

The Queen's Plate of 100 guineas; for three-year-olds, 9st 2lbs; four, 10st 7lbs; five, 11st; six and aged, 11st 4lbs. R.C.

Mr. Newton's Ma Mie, 4 yrs (Mann) 1

Duke of Richmond's Lothario, 3 yrs (Rogers) 2

The meeting ended with this race, having, in the excellence of its sport, made ample amends for its scarcity. The weather was clear and bracing throughout, and the company equal in rank and number to the average of the first October weeks.

## LAST NIGHT BETTING—THURSDAY.

Cesarewitch—7 to 1 agst Trueboy (t), 7 to 1 agst Whistle Binkie (t), 10 to 1 agst Armitage (t), 12 to 1 agst Shocking Mamma, 15 to 1 agst Lady Sale, 20 to 1 agst Black-drake (t).

Criterion—5 to 2 agst Rattan (t), 5 to 1 agst J. Day's lot (t), 5 to 1 agst Forth's lot, 5 to 1 agst Voltri.

Arrangements are now in active progress for the holding a grand meeting of the archers of Great Britain at York, in August next; when it is proposed that a gold cup, value 100 guineas, and several other prizes of proportional value, shall be shot for.

CHICKEN.—A very excellent match was played on Monday between the officers, &c., of the 1st Regiment of Life Guards, in garrison at Windsor, and a party of friends, chosen by Mr. Nash, from the neighbourhood of Langley and Cumnock, upon the lawn of the cavalry barracks at Spital. The lawn and several spacious marqueses were crowded during the afternoon by most of the principal families residing in the vicinities of Windsor and Eton to witness the play. The excellent band of the regiment was also stationed upon the lawn, and performed until the conclusion of the game, which commenced shortly before five o'clock. The following is the score:—The 1st Life Guards: First innings 103, second innings 67; Mr. Nash's eleven: First innings 20, second innings, 61. An entertainment was given in the evening at the barracks, by the officers of the 1st Life Guards, and his friends.

ARCHERY.—On the 19th, the final day of shooting for this season of the Society of Thirk Bowmen, the gentlemen intending to contest for the prizes assembled on their ground, near to the town of Thirk. The shooting at the distance of 100 yards commenced at half-past eleven, and continued till half-past one, when the whole company, including several ladies, sat down to a collation. At three o'clock, the shooting was resumed, and continued till six o'clock, when the sound of the silver bugle terminated the contest. The prizes were then awarded to the successful shooters. Mr. Swarbrick was the winner of the silver arrow and gold belt, having the most central gold, and declared captain; Mr. Higginson, the winner of the silver bugle, for the greatest score, and was declared lieutenant.

GREAT FOOT RACE FOR 120 SOVEREIGNS.—A match for 60 sovereigns aside, between James Openshaw, a native of Lancashire, and Robert Williams (better known as the Welsh Bantam), a native of Llantrisant, Glamorganshire, three miles, came off on Monday last on the race-course. This match had excited considerable interest in consequence of both parties having been successful in various races, but they had never before run together. On the day of the race several hundred pounds were betted, and the sum of £2533 deposited in the hands of Mr. Richard Taylor for security—each party making sure of winning. At the time of starting there could not have been less than four thousand persons assembled. A little before two the men paraded before the stand, the colours of the Lancashire men being blue drawers and blue and white cap, while the Welshman sported white drawers trimmed with red, and a black handkerchief on his head. They were led to the starting place (the three-mile course) at exactly one minute past two; the signal was given, and off they started—the Welshman going at a very rapid pace, gaining a distance of 20 or 30 yards ahead of his opponent; but at a short distance from the pit, on the far side of the course, the Lancashire man came up with and went by him, and on passing the grand stand was at least 150 yards in advance. The distance he preserved during the whole of the race and won his match by upwards of 200 yards, in 15 minutes and 15 seconds; the Cymro coming in 35 seconds after. The winner, on passing the chair, threw his arms about his head, leaped several times, and did not appear at all distressed.

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THE ROYAL PARTY IN THE PLACE VERTE AT ANTWERP.—STATUE OF RUBENS.

ported that his Majesty would, in this beautiful vessel, visit the Victoria and Albert yacht. It was also expected that she would have hove to a short time off Flushing, so that the authorities and inhabitants might have bade our Queen welcome on her voyage to her happy island home. The consuls of Rotterdam and Zealand went out in a boat for this purpose; but as the royal steamer did not stop her engines, they put back without effecting the object of their mission. In the meantime the cannon on board the Dutch frigate the Maes, and that on the batteries, fired royal salutes, and the people, who were assembled in crowds upon the shore, cheered most loudly, and waved their hats: from this point, our artist has sketched a group of Dutch boats, &c.

The royal squadron then took the southern passage, and were saluted from the forts at Bresken as they passed. After making a gallant passage from thence at the rapid rate at which this admirable vessel can so nobly proceed, she arrived off the North Foreland at eleven o'clock, where she anchored during a lovely night.

Seven yachts formed the royal squadron, viz., the Victoria and Albert, the Cyclops, the Blazer, the Tartarus, the Prometheus, the Fearless and the Penelope. This last-named vessel, which, it will be remembered, is a man of war cut in two and lengthened, and made into a steamer, has, in the trip from Ostend to Antwerp, proved herself a fast vessel, and is, perhaps, superior to any steamer in the squadron, with the exception of the Victoria and Albert. Hence, the



THE ROYAL YACHT LEAVING ANTWERP.

Penelope has realised all that we predicted of her superior speed, in the descripton accompanying our engraving of her, in No. 61 of our journal.

Lastly, her Majesty's progress through Belgium, which we have now pictorially chronicled, claims this ample record; for it is an event totally unexampled in history, when considered with the friendly nature of her visit, and the manner of her reception everywhere, and by all classes of the population. It has exceeded, as far as cordiality, good feeling, the honours prepared spontaneously by the people of the great cities and villages through which she has passed, anything that the records of former days detail. Not Queen Elizabeth, in her progress through England, was received in so welcome, so noble, and so national a manner as Queen Victoria has

been, in a land to which till now she was a stranger. This visit will form a remarkable epoch in history, and will be looked upon by posterity as one of the signs and features of a prosperous and pacific age.

It is more than 500 years since an English monarch was in Antwerp. Edward III. visited the city in 1338.

We may here correct a mis-statement that her Majesty and Prince Albert visited the field of Waterloo on the evening of the 19th. The mistake originated with a Brussels paper, and probably arose from the fact that the Earl of Aberdeen went to Waterloo to visit the grave of his gallant brother, Sir Alexander Gordon, who fell upon that field, and the account of whose death is so feelingly recorded by the Duke of Wellington in a despatch written to his family.

## IMPROMPTU LINES ON HER MAJESTY'S EXCURSIONS TO THE CONTINENT.

*Non cuius homini contingit adire Corinthum.  
How few—how few—the favour'd few  
That have the health—the means, to view  
The meeting of the mighty ones  
Whom destiny has plac'd on thrones!  
It must, in truth, be gladsome thing  
To see a Queen salute a King  
With all the honest truth and grace  
That we, in humble village place,  
Bestow, with heart, on one another—  
A sister here—and there a brother.*

*But, oh! it makes each bosom thrill,  
To think that something better still  
Than merely formal salutation  
Results for good of either nation!*

*In ancient times 'twas Kings' ambition—  
Thrones that stirr'd the crowd's sedition!  
Million-slayers of their race,  
Falsely deemed heroes—for some place  
Of paltry grandeur, would not pause  
To break through e'en divinest laws;  
And for their own and selfish plunder  
Tear a people's peace asunder!*

*Such is the picture that we view,  
From doubtful Troy to Waterloo,  
Of sad reality!—the scene  
Of what, too many a time, had been  
Before, in other theatres,  
A tragedy for the universe;  
If Peace had not her olive spread  
Above that mighty field of dead;  
And told the living, to its sway  
The laurel should henceforth give way:—  
Not the sweet laurel that doth bind  
The brows of him with poet-mind,  
But that coronal chronicle  
Which but of war and blood can tell!*



DUTCH BOATS, ETC. ON THE SCHELDT.

*Happier days are smiling o'er us—  
Happier still are yet before us,  
If the great ones of each land  
Will but kindly, hand-in-hand,  
Follow up the bright example  
Lately shown to us, and trample  
On all prejudice of nation,  
Meeting but in emulation  
Which should most sincerely prove  
To Heav'n their duty, and their love  
To fellow-creature, tho' in PLACE  
Where heretofore 'twas held disgrace  
To have aught feeling for their kind,  
Or think the SOVEREIGNTY OF THE MIND,  
Like death, can make impartial call  
At cottage door, or princely hall!\**

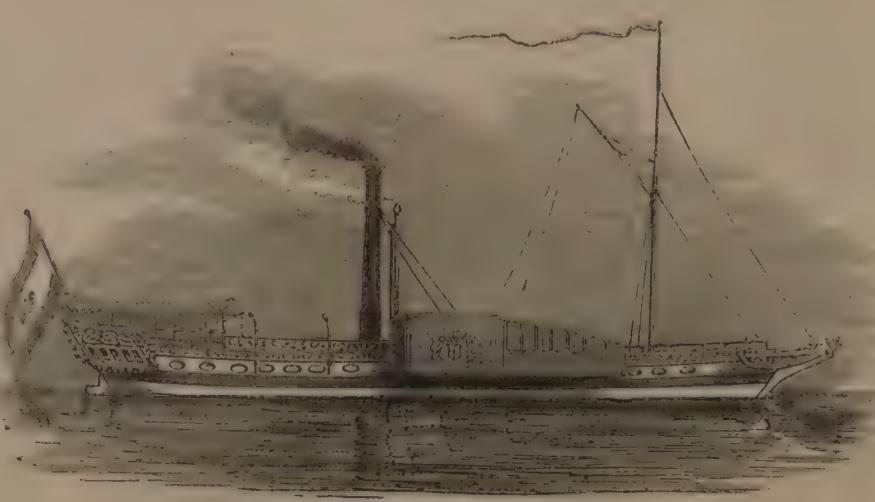
*Haleyon now the future seems,  
Hence!—away with anxious dreams—  
Dreams, where vision'd peace hath spoken;  
But too oft they have been broken,  
And her gentle accents drown'd  
In the thund'ring waves of sound,  
With which wild war in rude commotion  
Low'd to deluge land and ocean!*

*The storm is past—the tempest done—  
Fix'd the light of Albion's sun,  
As when the patriarch of old  
Imposed on his its heav'n-ward hold  
Till all resisting foes were gone!  
SUCH LIGHT IS 'ROUND VICTORIA'S THRONE! W.*

\* Vide Horace's "Pallida mors," &c.



THE KING AND QUEEN OF THE BELGIANS TAKING LEAVE AT LILLO.



THE KING OF HOLLAND'S YACHT.



THE LATE SIR MATTHEW WOOD, BART., M.P.

Sir Matthew Wood, whose name is so well known to the public for the active part he took in most of the political struggles of the last twenty-five years, and particularly in all the proceedings relative to the differences between George the Fourth and his Queen, died on Monday morning last, after a long and severe illness, at Madstow, near Gloucester, the seat of Dr. Maddy, his son-in-law. He had resided there about a week, for the sake of change of scene; it was destined to be the last scene of a not uneventful history.

Sir M. Wood was born on the 2d of June, 1768. At the period of his demise, therefore, he was in the 76th year of his age, and that long term of life was an exceedingly busy one. He was extensively engaged in mercantile pursuits, an occupation which alone engrosses the whole lives of many men; and, in addition to that, he was an active politician, an earnest partisan of the cause he espoused, which was that of the liberal party, sparing no personal exertions in support either of persons or principles which he considered to be unjustly attacked. Hence, his interference on behalf of Queen Caroline, when she seemed "evil entreated" by those who were, above all others, bound to defend her from injury. It is a sad story, and one which it is useless now to revive even for the sake of paying a tribute of admiration to the zealous and disinterested exertions of the subject of our notice, who acted only from the purest motives, whatever might have been the personal faults and indiscretions of the chief object of his endeavours. We fear there were many about the person of the unhappy Queen whose zeal was not quite so single-minded. But be all this as it may, it is certain that the course pursued by Sir Matthew Wood, during the whole of these humiliating transactions, made him exceedingly popular at the time; and, more fortunate than many of those who float for a while on the wave of public favour, the esteem he won he maintained down to the hour of his death. His name is linked with a chapter of English history, which the future annalist of the century that is passing cannot treat with neglect. Two other men, more gifted with the talents that command admiration from all, and who were equally conspicuous at that period, still survive—Lord Denman and Lord Brougham. They have each since played higher parts on the stage of politics; but as far as regards the transactions to which we have just alluded, the name of Sir M. Wood is linked with their own.

Sir Matthew Wood was the son of William Wood, Esq., of Tiverton, in the county of Devon, and was born in the year we have above

stated. He married, in 1795, the daughter of John Page, Esq., of Woodbridge, in the county of Suffolk. He embarked extensively in the commercial world of London, where he was engaged in business as a hop merchant. It was the public career which the civic honours of this great corporation throw open to its members that introduced him to the wider sphere of politics; he was elected an alderman of Cripplegate Ward in 1807, at a comparatively early age, and filled the civic chair in 1815-16; he had the honour—very rarely accorded—of being elected Lord Mayor for the next year. He was first returned to Parliament in 1812, since which year he has always been elected as one of the representatives of the City: he has been a member of the House of Commons in nine parliaments, supporting in the last the same liberal principles which returned him to the first. He was created a baronet in 1837. For this long hold upon the suffrages of the largest representative body in the kingdom, to what was Sir Matthew Wood indebted? Not to his abilities—for they could not be considered to be above the average: as a public speaker he had very many superiors, his style being as little elevated as can be imagined; he had none of the powers of an orator either to rouse the feelings or rivet the attention of an assembly. Nor was he an intriguer or a holder of office; for the greater part of his political life the party to which he attached himself was condemned to the "cold shade" of Opposition. His career proves that there are other qualities which men honour and respect, besides commanding talents or brilliant eloquence. Sir M. Wood retained his hold upon his constituents by the force of his consistency and the integrity of his political principles. In his politics he was strictly honest; having chosen his path he kept it, turning neither to the right hand nor to the left; and, as he began, so he continued, "even unto the end." When the Reform Bill was introduced, he gave it his strongest support; though, years having then begun to tell upon him, he was less active in his advocacy than he would have been had that event occurred some ten years sooner. Since that period, increasing years brought with them their increasing infirmities; and he gradually withdrew himself from the scenes of political contest, though still ready with his vote for the Liberal cause on all questions of more than ordinary interest. Many a political reputation has been more brilliant, but none have exhibited to a greater degree that consistency on the part of the representative, and perfect confidence in the represented, which gives strength and endurance to the mutual connection, than that of Sir Matthew Wood.

The deceased baronet has left behind him immense wealth, to the greater portion of which he had but lately succeeded: the decision of the House of Lords, given in August, 1841, put him in possession of the bequests left him, as executor to the will of the eccentric Jemmy Wood—as he seems to be invariably called—the rich banker of Gloucester. The mass of wealth which this miser left behind him, though subjected to the "sweating process" of the most enormous litigation, which lessened it by an amount equal to three or four splendid fortunes, was still of immense magnitude. Sir Matthew Wood is said to have succeeded to about one million sterling. The manner in which the connection between them was brought about is not a little curious, and shows in a striking manner "what great effects from trifling causes spring." At the time the proceedings against Queen Caroline were in agitation, they excited the greatest interest all over the country, and, among other places, at Gloucester, and, among the inhabitants of that city, in the sister of the ever-getting banker. She was so enthusiastic in the cause of the Queen, that she sent a donation of one hundred pounds towards a fund then raising, which sum, of course, passed through the hands of Sir Matthew Wood. This led to a correspondence, and the correspondence to an acquaintance. The late baronet subsequently visited Gloucester, and paid his personal respects to the munificent contributor to the cause of persecuted Majesty. The lady, we presume, was well pleased with the popular advocate of the Queen, as she left him her house in Gloucester by will, to which he, in course of time, succeeded. On the death of the sister, however, the old banker grumbled not a little at the property being left "out of the family," for though bearing the same name, they were not related. Sir Matthew, who, it may naturally be supposed, did not particularly require the small addition to his income, instantly offered old Wood the whole and entire possession of his sister's house during his natural life. The offer was not accepted, but the spirit in which it was made pleased the old man very much, and a friendly connection was kept up between them; during this period, the penurious banker made frequent use of Sir Matthew's parliamentary privilege of franking letters, to the saving of many shillings annually in his postage, an object of no small importance in his eyes. This drew the connection closer, and the result of the friendship thus created was, that the late baronet was left executor to the strangely-drawn will of the wealthy man, who, as far as the true enjoyments of life are concerned, might have been looked down upon with pity by many a London mechanic. The executorship, though it gave him an immense addition to his property, must also have occasioned Sir Matthew great anxiety; we shall scarcely err, perhaps, if we state that the inheritance contributed to hasten his end. His demise occasions a vacancy in the Court of Aldermen, and in the representation of the City. Our engraving is taken from a family portrait, painted many years since. A view of the house of "Jemmy Wood," at Gloucester, will be found in a late number.

## ENGLAND AND FRANCE;

OR

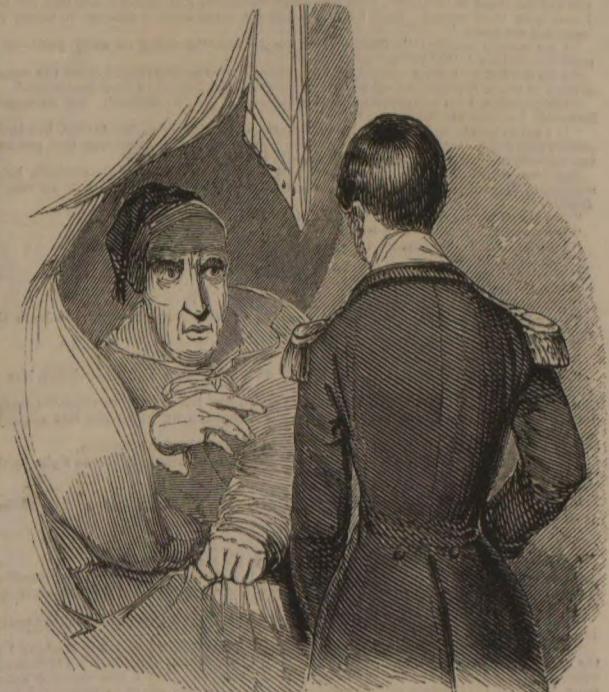
THE SISTERS.

A ROMANCE OF REAL LIFE.

BY HENRY COCKTON,

AUTHOR OF "VALENTINE VOX," "STANLEY THORN," ETC.

CHAPTER XXV.



WHEN the news of Charles and Frederick having been permitted to leave France arrived in England, Sir Arthur—who was still extremely ill, and who daily grew more and more feeble—was so delighted, that notwithstanding the fact was imparted to him gradually, Dr. Hawtree, with the view of tranquillising the mind of Sir Arthur, had reason to fear that the transition from grief to joy would prove immediately fatal; and as Alice—who received a communication direct from Fred—ran about the house in a state of wild rapture, he found, while attending to both and endeavouring to subdue their sudden ecstasies, that he had quite enough on his hands.

To Caroline, however, this intelligence afforded no pleasure: it was, on the contrary, highly displeasing, for she felt that the influence of Charles over Sir Arthur would be infinitely greater than before, while her power would be in proportion diminished. So long as she imagined that Charles would not return until after Sir Arthur's death—which all daily expected—she was content; but now there existed in her mind no doubt of his returning before that event, she became quite alarmed.

Having dwelt for some time upon the course which she ought to pursue in this extremity—for an extremity, under the circumstances, it was held by her to be—she, taking advantage of a long deep sleep which Dr. Hawtree, with the view of tranquillising the mind of Sir Arthur, had induced, called upon Darnley—whom she had not seen, although he had written to her, since she and Julie were discovered in his room—and proceeded to communicate to him the intelligence which had been that morning received, and which had a direct tendency to strengthen the latent hope he had cherished.

After a short interview, in which he expressed his determination to defend her against any slanderer, he renewed his protestations, which she treated with more than her usual coldness.

During Caroline's absence, however, Falkland, conceiving that his seal would be handsomely rewarded, entered Sir Arthur's room in great haste, and when he had intimated to him that he wished to communicate something in private, the other attendants were ordered to withdraw.

"I am sorry, Sir Arthur," said he, when they were alone, "very sorry indeed, to inform you of what I have just seen, but I feel it my duty to tell you, Sir Arthur, however unpleasant to my feelings it may be."

"What is it, Falkland?" enquired Sir Arthur, faintly.

"Having occasion, Sir Arthur, to pass Mr. Darnley's, about half an hour ago, I saw my lady get out of a coach that stopped very near the door."

"You did?" cried Sir Arthur, with a start which shook his frame. "Well, did she go to the house?"

"She did: I saw her enter."

"Are you quite sure of that?"

"Certain, Sir Arthur: oh, certain."

"Might you not have been mistaken?"

"Impossible! impossible."

"Was she alone?"

"Quite alone."

"Was not her maid with her?"

"No: she has not been out of the house."

"Falkland, you have surely, in this instance, made a mistake!"

"No, Sir Arthur, I could make no mistake; I was too near, and watched too closely for that."

"Might it not have been some one dressed like her? Did you see her face?"

"I did."

"Well: and did you see her come out?"

"I left her there, thinking it my duty to hasten back to you."

"And she has not yet returned?"

"Not yet."

"Very well. Leave me. But remember—not a word—not a word."

Falkland—who expected a legacy for this, and who had gone out expressly to watch his mistress on speculation—then quitted the room, and Sir Arthur was again plunged into misery.

The constant attention of Caroline during his illness, her anxious care, and apparently strong hope of his recovery, had in some degree removed his suspicions; he had felt that although indiscreet, she might be virtuous: he wished to believe that she was *pure*; but now, every hope of her being so vanished: her faithlessness appeared to him in far deeper colours than ever, and while he ascribed her recent seemingly-kind conduct to accomplished duplicity, he could not but feel that she was infamous.

When, therefore, Caroline repaired to his bedside on her return, she found him groaning beneath the weight of his afflictions, unconscious at the time of her having entered the room.

"Do you not feel so well, my dear?" she enquired, bending over him, and taking his hand.

Sir Arthur, on hearing her voice, turned with a look of anger, and withdrawing his hand, said with all the energy of which he was then capable, "Where have you been?"

"Not far, my dear; I have not left you long: do not think me unkind: you have frequently wished me to take a little exercise: nay, you have scolded me for keeping so constantly at home."

"That is no answer. My question is, where have you been?"

"Why do you ask, my dear?" rejoined Caroline, who now perceived that he, at least, suspected.

"Look at me, madam!" cried Sir Arthur, "now, tell me at once, where you have been!"

"Nay, I will not, until you have explained why you ask me."

"Whom have you called upon? Whom, madam, have you been to see?"

"Why shake thus with passion? Why will you thus injure yourself? What new fancy is this?"

"It is no new fancy: alas! it is now no fancy at all. You have again been to see that villain!—that Darnley!"



HEAD OF "THE QUEEN OF BEAUTY."—BEHNES SCULP.

## MARBLE HEAD OF "THE QUEEN OF BEAUTY," BY BEHNES.

The great beauty and value of the pet horses of the English nobility are unrivalled throughout the world; and the annexed is a superb sculptural memorial of one of the finest specimens. It represents the bust of the celebrated mare "The Queen of Beauty," so highly admired at the famed Eglinton Tournament. She was the property of Lord Seymour; her colour was a bright chestnut; her descent not well known, but possessed a considerable share of Arab blood; her form was extremely graceful, and her action noble. This beautiful

creature was killed through the cruelty of a groom, by over-riding. Her noble owner, anxious to possess a memorial of so fine an animal, commissioned Mr. W. Behnes to execute her bust in marble; and the remarkable fidelity with which the sculptor has executed his commission renders his performance more valuable as a portrait than an ideal head. It is the great attraction of Mr. Behnes' studio, and has added to his fame for equestrian sculpture.

The mare was ridden by Lady Seymour at the tournament; the superb group from which, in silver, will be found engraved in No. 58 of our journal.

"Is this no fancy?"  
"No, madam, no!—I know you have!—I know it!"

"How tell me that?"

"Have you the audacity to say that you have not?"

"Why should I subject myself to the charge of *sadacity*? You say that you know I have been there! If so, of what value, in your estimation, will be any declaration of mine to the contrary?"

"Will you declare to me now, that you have not been there this morning?"

"Why should you wish me to do so, when you state that such a declaration would prove my audacity? But surely, persecuted as I have been, it is not too much for me to ask: how you obtained that knowledge which you imagine you possess? Who are these enemies of ours?—for they are yours, Sir Arthur Cleveland, as well as mine!—by whom have you been so long abused? I will not utter another word of explanation until I know them. Who first inspired you with jealousy?—It was not my conduct: of that, I am convinced. Who gave you the information respecting those diamonds?—That, however, must have been my infamous aunt, who was the only one to whom I ever said a word about them—but who led you and the Major to Darnley's, when you found me there; and who has now told you that I have been there again? Until I know, I will not make another attempt to satisfy you upon any one point."

"I am already satisfied!"—faintly, cried Sir Arthur—"satisfied, on every point—especially satisfied am I, that you are faithful."

"I am not faithless, Sir Arthur Cleveland, although your conduct would cause any woman of spirit to be so, if she possessed not in her soul sufficient honour to keep her honest."

"Oh, Caroline, I am unhealthily too well convinced of your wickedness. But leave me—leave me! I cannot bear to see you!"

"If I am so hateful in your sight I'll not remain—I will leave you, Sir Arthur, but in the perfect conviction that you will at no remote period feel and acknowledge that you have treated with cruel injustice one who has never been faithless to you."

She then quitted the room, and rang the bell immediately for one of the servants, being resolved to discover, if possible, who it was that had informed Sir Arthur of her visit to Darnley.

"Did Dr. Hawtree call while I was absent?" she inquired.

"No, my lady," replied the servant.

"Has Major Palgrave been here?"

"Not this morning."

"Who has been here this morning?"

"No one, my lady."

"Who attended to Sir Arthur during my absence?"

"I and William, my lady, till Falkland came up, and then we were ordered to leave the room."

"Had Falkland been out?"

"Yes; he had then just returned."

"Oh! very well; that will do. Stay," she added, "I want Falkland—desire him to come up."

She now felt certain that he had been sent to watch her, but in order to place the matter beyond all doubt, she determined at once to put a question by which the fact might be elicited.

"Falkland, is your watch correct?" she inquired with an air of carelessness.

Falkland mechanically drew it forth and expressed his opinion that it was right by the Horse Guards.

"Ah! then what time was it when you saw me this morning?"

"What time, my lady?" returned Falkland, much confused. "I took no particular notice; it might have been half-past one."

"Oh! about half-past one. Very well."

"But I hope your ladyship—"

"Silence!" exclaimed Caroline, proudly. "Leave the room!"

Falkland did leave the room, but with his mind in a state of disturbance; and Caroline, feeling now perfectly sure that this man had been engaged as a spy upon her actions, immediately returned to Sir Arthur.

"You here again?" he cried feebly, as she entered. "Why will you persist in thus annoying me?"

"Sir Arthur Cleveland," said Caroline, approaching his side, "I find that you have had the unfeeling meanness to set a common servant to watch me. Falkland is the creature whom you have employed: he is the wretch who informed you that I this morning called upon Darnley. Do not deny it!" she added, as Sir Arthur was about to speak, "I have proved it out of his own mouth."

"I have no wish to deny it," said Sir Arthur. "He did tell me. Did he not tell me the truth?"

"Do you, Sir Arthur Cleveland, for a moment imagine that I shall condescend to put my word in competition with his for you to study which to believe?"

"Has he told me a falsehood or the truth?"

"Why, what can a man expect when he meanly bribes his servant to watch the actions of his wife?"

"I did not bribe him to watch you in this instance."

"In this instance? Did you not bribe him before?"

"I certainly did!"—replied Sir Arthur, perceiving that the man had told her all—"I certainly did make him a present."

"For shame, Sir Arthur Cleveland!—for shame! Look at the natural effect of this disgraceful practice. Suppose that I had been jealous of you, and had so far degraded myself as to bribe him to watch your conduct, do you imagine that I should have bribed him in vain? Do you think that he, solely for the sake of the bribe, would not have fed my imagination, or that if the fire of jealousy could not be fed sufficiently with truth, he would hesitate to feed it with falsehood? No, Sir Arthur Cleveland, you cannot imagine anything so absurd, and yet you'd rather believe this wretch than me. You have proved it!"

"Have you not proved that I ought to believe him by being before where he told me I should find you? But even now, if you will solemnly declare—"

"I decline to make any declaration on the subject. I'll not, Sir Arthur Cleveland, thus degrade myself."

At this moment Dr. Hawtree was announced, and when he had taken Sir Arthur—who was then extremely tremulous—by the hand, he exclaimed, "Why, how is this? What have you been about? What has caused all this excitement?"

"That wicked woman," replied Sir Arthur, in the most feeble tones. "She will kill me: I know she will."

"A wicked woman," said Caroline, intensely, "and this from one—"

"Lady Cleveland," said Dr. Hawtree, with all the mildness he could assume, "will you do me the favour to leave us? You perceive that Sir Arthur is far too weak to enter now into any explanation."

"He is not too weak, Dr. Hawtree, to denounce me: no, he has sufficient strength for that."

His life, Lady Cleveland, is now in my hands, and therefore I must beg of you to leave me."

Caroline, having looked at the Doctor intently for a moment, burst into tears, and retired

(To be continued Weekly.)

## CHURCHES OF THE METROPOLIS.—No. XXXV.



### ST. MARGARET'S, WESTMINSTER.

The church of St. Margaret's, situated in New Palace-yard, on the north side of Westminster Abbey, was originally erected by Edward the Confessor, in 1061; rebuilt in the reign of Edward I., by the parishioners, but has since been frequently repaired, particularly in 1735, 1758, and 1803, at the expense of Parliament, it being considered a national foundation for the use of the House of Commons. In 1758, every part of the structure was ornamented, and the east end wrought into a circular sweep, surmounted with a sort of half cupola, in squares of beautiful Gothic design. Under the eastern window, and round the sides of the altar, are various ornaments in a similar style. On the altar-table is a fine basso relieve of our Saviour and the Disciples at Emmaus. One of the disciples is dressed like a Roman Catholic friar, and across his shoulders hangs a cardinal's hat! and behind the other disciple stands a page in Italian costume, with hat and feathers! The church is 130 feet in length, 65 in breadth,

and 45 in height. It has an excellent peal of ten bells. At the extremity of one of the side aisles is a tablet with this inscription:

Within the walls of this church was deposited the body of the great Sir Walter Raleigh, Knt., on the day he was beheaded in Old Palace-yard, Westminster, Oct. 18, anno dom. 1618:—

Reader, should you reflect on his errors,  
Remember his many virtues.

And that he was a mortal.

This church also contains an inscription in honour of Caxton, the printer, placed here by the Roxburgh Club; and a monument to Sir Peter Parker, with an epitaph by Lord Byron. But the "curiosity" of the church is the beautiful east window of stained glass, of which the following is the singular history:—The magistrates of Dort, in Holland, desiring to present Henry VII. with something worthy to adorn his magnificent chapel then building at Westminster, directed this window to be made, and Henry and his Queen sent their pictures to Dort, whence their portraits in this window are delineated. King Henry dying before the window was completed, it became the property of an abbot of Waltham, who placed it in his abbey, where it remained until the dissolution of it, in 1549. Robert Fuller, the last abbot, removed it to a chapel in New Hall, Lord Ormonde's seat, in Wiltshire, which was afterwards possessed by Thomas Bullen, father of Anne Bullen. In Elizabeth's reign, New Hall belonged to the Earl of Sussex; of his family the Duke of Buckingham bought it. His son sold it to General Monk, who buried the window under ground, but after the Restoration, replaced it in the chapel. His son dying without issue, and the Duchess neglecting the seat, the chapel became ruinous. John Olivius, having probably purchased the estate from the heirs of the Monk family, demolished both house and chapel, but preserved the glass, in the hope of selling it for some church. It lay cascaded up in boxes till Mr. Conyers purchased it, for his chapel, at Copt Hall, near Epping, when he employed Price, an artist, to repair it. Mr. Conyers, building a new house, sold the window for 400 guineas to the Parliamentary Committee for repairing St. Margaret's church, in 1758.

The position of St. Margaret's church has been generally censured, as "intercepting the view of the Abbey, and that exquisite adjunct, the Chapel of Henry VII., without reconciling the eye to the intrusion by any architectural beauty;" in short, the structure has been condemned as an unsightly excrescence. Now, Edward the Confessor endowed the original foundation with immense estates and immunities; and adding thereto the privilege of sanctuary, its environs became an asylum for bankrupts, traitors, murderers, and thieves; who lived here in security, in open defiance of justice; and who became so numerous, even in his lifetime, that Edward built St. Margaret's church, expressly for their use, in order that this dangerous community might not incommodate the monks in the Abbey church; in the south aisle of which they had been accustomed to assemble.

The idea of removing St. Margaret's Church has often been agitated, but Mr. Bardwell, the architect, has endeavoured to show that this design, so far from improving the appearance of the Abbey Church, would very much injure it; a position which is completely proved by Lichfield, Durham, Salisbury, and Chichester, where the iron hand of innovation has done its utmost to destroy the multitudinous grandeur, and mysterious charm of these glorious piles. "Westminster Abbey Church, likewise, has already been too much deprived of its subordinate features: it formerly arose a magnificent apex to a royal palace, surrounded by its own greater and lesser sanctuaries, its greater and lesser almonies; its bell-towers, chapels, prisons, gatehouses, boundary-walls, and a train of other buildings, of which we, at the present day, scarcely form an idea. We, indeed, can but faintly imagine the glories of Westminster Abbey." If St. Margaret's were removed, Mr. Bardwell asks, what would the parishioners gain but a mere brick and plaster apology for their venerable temple, founded by St. Edward, and rebuilt by Edward I., in which statements all historians agree, although its pillars and arches are decidedly of the era of Edward IV. "Vile as is its tower, and indeed its exterior generally, its removal would involve the destruction of another of history's landmarks, at a time, too, when all vestiges of the confessor's residence are about to be swept away." Mr. Bardwell then contends that it would be more in unison with the growing intelligence of the times to restore this church in the beautiful style of Edward IV., when the most strenuous clamourers for its destruction would allow it to be a fitting adjunct to its magnificent superior. But, perhaps, the best of all methods to effect a harmonious union between St. Margaret's Church and the Minster, would be the erection of a tomb-house, or cloister, between the two, for the reception of the mural monuments now in the abbey church. We may add a singular fact ascertained by Mr. Bardwell, who has found by admeasurement of the excavation for the common sewer in St. Margaret-street, that the present ground is nine feet above the original surface, having been raised by successive accumulations of rubbish, &c., since the foundation of the abbey; it follows, therefore, that both St. Margaret's Church and the Minster were formerly ascended by very considerable flights of steps, such as we observe attached to many of the Continental cathedrals.

Mr. Barry, we perceive, from his Report to the Commissioners on the Fine Arts, favours the removal of St. Margaret's Church, in his grand design for the completion of the exterior of the new Houses of Parliament; adding, "St. Margaret's Church, if suffered to remain in its present position, should be improved in its external decoration, in order that it may not disgrace, as it now does, the noble pile of the abbey, which rises before it."

### THE MARKETS.

**CORN-EXCHANGE.**—Since our last statement, the receipts of English wheat up to our market have been on a very moderate scale, and of middling quality. Fine dry samples have met rather a brisk demand at fully all our last week's quotations, while other kinds have gone off steadily, at about late rates. In fine foreign wheat rather an extensive business has been transacted, and previous currencies have been readily sustained. Barley has met a very dull inquiry at drooping figures, say from 1s to 2s per quarter. The malt trade has ruled heavy, nevertheless we can notice no alteration in prices. Oats, beans, peas and flour have sold at late rates.

**ARRIVALS.**—English: Wheat, 5940; Barley, 2460; Malt, 4890; and Oats, 1690 quarters; Flour, 34,240; Barley, 2940; and Oats, 4000 quarters.

**English.**—Wheat, Essex and Kent, red, 4s to 5s; ditto white, 5s to 6s; Norfolk and Suffolk, red, 4s to 5s; ditto, white, 5s to 5s; rye, 3s 10d to 3s 12d; grinding barley, 2s to 2s 10d; distilling, 2s 10d to 3s; malting ditto, 3s to 3s 10d; Lincolnshire feed oats, 1s 10d to 2s; potato ditto, 1s 10d to 2s; Tongham and Cork, black, 17s to 18s; ditto white, 19s to 20s; tick beans, new, 3s 10d to 3s 12d; ditto, old, 3s to 3s 10d; grey peas, 3s to 3s 10d; mangold, 3s 10d to 4s; white, 3s 10d to 3s 12d; boilers, 3s 10d to 3s 12d per quarter. Town-mead flour, 4s to 5s; Suffolk, 3s to 3s 10d. Dantzig, red, 5s to 6s; white, —s to —s. **Ia Bond.**—Barley, 2s; oats, new, 1s 10d to 1s 12d; ditto feed, 1s 10d to 1s 12d; beans, 2s 10d to 2s 12d; peas, 2s 10d to 2s 12d per quarter. Flour, America, 2s 10d to 2s 12d. Baltic, 2s per barrel.

**The Seed Market.**—For canary seed we have had very little inquiry at barely late rates, but most other kinds of seeds are quite as dear.

The following are the present rates:—Linseed, English, sowing 3s to 6s; Baltic, crushing, 4s 2d to 4s 5d; linseedmeal and Odessa, 4s 5d to 5s; hempseed, 3s 10d to 4s per quarter; coriander, 10s to 12s per cwt.; brown mustard seed, 10s to 11s; white ditto, 10s to 10s 6d; tares, 6s to 8s 6d per bushel; English rapeseed, new, 2s 10d to 2s 12d per last of ten quarters; Linseed cakes, English, 4s 10d to 5s 10d; ditto foreign, 4s 7d to 4s 10d per 1000; rapeseed cakes, 4s 5d to 5s per ton; canary, 7s 10d to 8s per quarter.

**Bread.**—The prices of wheaten bread in the metropolis are from 8d to 9d; of household ditto, 6d to 7d per loaf.

**Imperial Weekly Averages.**—Wheat, 4s 2d; barley, 3s 2d; oats, 1s 5d; rye, 2s 8d; beans, 3s 6d; peas, 3s 6d.

**Imperial Averages of Six Weeks which govern Duty.**—Wheat, 5s 1d; barley, 3s 2d; oats, 1s 10d; rye, 3s 10d; beans, 3s 10d; peas, 3s 10d.

**Duties on Foreign Corn.**—Wheat, 1s 8s; barley, 6s; oats, 7s; rye, 10s 6d; beans, 10s 6d; peas, 9s 6d.

**Tea.**—The imports of tea this week direct from China have amounted to about 1,200,000 lbs., by the Grecian and Bella.

**Manna.**—At auction, about 2700 packages have been offered; only a small portion was sold at about late rates. By private contract, little is doing.

**Sugar.**—For West India sugar we have to report a very dull inquiry, at an advance of 6d to 1s per cwt., and nearly 2,800 hds. and tierces have been disposed of at that amount of improvement. Both Mauritius and Brazil are held firmly at full quotations. Standard umps are fetching 7s 4d; brown ditto, 7s 2d to 7s 6d per cwt.

**Cocoa.**—Lima, 4s 10d; Trinidad sold at 4s 7d to 5s per cwt.

**Indigo.**—The quantity of indigo declared for the approaching sales in October, is 7,375 chests. There is little doing in the market, which, however, is firm.

**Oils.**—Linseed oil continues in good demand, at 3s 6d to 3s 12d per cwt. Most of the pu-

lic oils have gone off steadily.

**Tallow.**—The market is still inactive, and prices are rather easier. P.Y.C. on the spot, i.e. when at 4s 6d to 4s 8d. By letters from St. Petersburg, we learn that the total shipments this season, were 80,000 casks, against 55,000 ditto in 1842.

**Provisions.**—The trade purchases Irish butter with much caution, and prices are not supported in every instance. Good foreign butter is scarce, and the quotations have advanced 8s to 9s per cwt.

**Baron.**—Adair's, 1s 2s; Carr's Hartley, 1s 6d; Old Tanfield, 1s 6d; Pontop, 1s 6d; Westgate, 1s 6d; Kilworth, 1s 3d; Adelaide, 1s 9d; Lambton, 1s 8d; Stewart's, 1s 8d; Westport. Ships arrived, 1s 10d.

**Hops.**—A very large supply of new hops has been received in the Borough this week. Although the ventilation accounts are not very favourable, the demand is heavy. The duty ditto, 12s to 12s 6d; Sussex pocket, 10s to 11s; Yearling Kent hops, 9s to 10s 6d; Sussex, 9s to 10s 6d per cwt.

**Meat.**—There is a fair business doing in this market, and prices are generally supported.

**Onions.**—About 400 tons of potatoes have arrived this week from Yorkshire, the Channel Islands, &c.; while the demand for them is steady, at from 4s 10d to 4s 12d per ton.

**Smithfield.**—Although the supply of fat stock offering have not been to say the least, the general demand has ruled the following terms:—Beef, from 2s to 3s 10d; mutton, 2s to 4s 4d; lamb, 3s 8d to 4s 8d; veal, 3s 8d to 4s 8d; and pork, 2s to 4s per 8 lbs., to sink the offal.

**Newgate and Leadenhall.**—We have had a very steady sale for each kind of meat, at f. II currencies—Beef, from 2s 6d to 3s 6d; mutton, 3s to 4s 6d; lamb, 3s 6d to 4s 8d; veal, 3s 6d to 4s 6d; and pork, 2s to 4s per 8 lbs., by the carcass.

ROBERT HARRIS.

### COMMERCE AND MONEY.

## ADVERTISEMENTS.

Advertisements cannot be received after Seven o'clock on Thursday evening.

## THEATRE ROYAL, DRURY-LANE.—

The Nobility, Gentry, Subscribers, and the public at large, are respectfully informed that with the view of representing Grand Opera and Ballet on the English stage in a more effective manner than has hitherto been attempted, yet not to the exclusion of other Dramatic Entertainments, the Lessee has entered into the following ENGAGEMENTS FOR THE ENSUING SEASON—for GRAND OPERA.—Tenors: Herr Brandt (his first appearance on the English stage), Mr. Harrison, Mr. Templeton, Mr. Bunge, and Mr. A. Guibille. Basses: Messrs. H. Phillips, Guibille, Stretton, Leffler, Borris, and Hornastle. Alto: Mr. Hudson. Soprano: Miss Rainforth, Miss Roper, Miss Betts, Miss Collett, and Mademoiselle Albertazzi (her first appearance on the stage). Contralto: Mrs. Alfred Shawe and Miss Poole. THE ORCHESTRA has been selected from her Majesty's Theatre, the Ancient and Philharmonic Concerts, and will comprise some of the first talent in the country. Musical Director, Mr. Benedict. THE CHORUS has been augmented to an unprecedented extent, and arranged with great care. Chorus Master, Mr. Tully. PRELIMINARY ARRANGEMENTS FOR THE DRAMA, &c. Mr. Charles Kean, Mr. Cooper, Mr. Harley, Mr. Monroes, Mr. Hudson, Mr. Selby, Mrs. Stirling, Miss Charles, and Mrs. Wigand. For GRAND BALLET, SPECTACLE, and FANTOMINE—Mademoiselle Grisi, Mademoiselle Faune Leroux (from the Academie Royale de la Musique, Paris), Mademoiselle Petit Stephan, Mademoiselle Galby, Monsieur Petipa, Monsieur Albert, Monsieur Coralli (from the Academie Royale de la Musique, Paris), Mademoiselle O'Bryan, Madame Guibille, Mr. W. H. Payne, Mr. Ridgway, and a numerous body of Corps de Ballet, and Promenades. Ballet Masters: Monsieur Coralli and Monsieur Albert. Sub-Ballet Master: Mr. O'Bryan. Superintendent: Mr. W. West. The Scenic Department is under the direction of Mr. Grieve, Mr. T. Grieve, and Mr. W. Grieve. Stage-Manager, Mr. Cooper. The General Management under the direction of Mr. Bunn.

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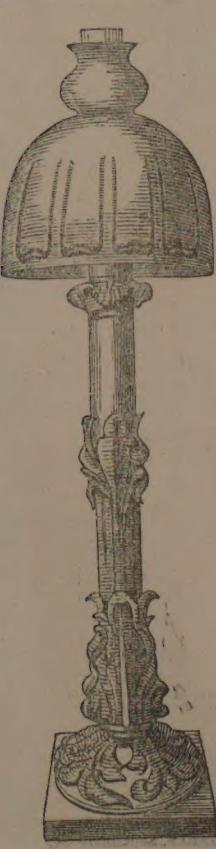
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Magnum Candles, Stripe Wick Palm, 2 to the pound, four wicks	9 0
Magnum Candles, Stripe Wick Palm, 15 to the doz. pounds, four wicks	9 0
Mid-size Stripe Wick Palm Candies, 3 and 4 to the pound, two wicks (dips)	7 6
Mid-size Stripe Wick Palm Candies, 2 to the pound, three wicks (dips)	7 6
Stripe Wick Tallow, 6 to the pound, two wicks (dips)	8 0
Metallic Wick Tallow, 6 to the pound, two wicks (moulds)	9 0
Metallic Wick Tallow (Night Lights) 6 to the pound, one wick (moulds)	9 0
Metallic Wick Tallow, 8 to the pound, two wicks (moulds)	9 0
Metallic Wick Tallow, 8 to the pound, one wick, (moulds)	9 0
Metallic Wick Stearine, 6 to the pound, two wicks, for warm climates	9 0
Metallic Wick Wax, 6 to the pound, two wicks, for warm climates	12 0
Weaver Lamp, Stripe Wick Tallow, 8 to the pound, one wick	8 6
Sixpence per dozen pounds allowed off six dozen, paid for on delivery.	8 6



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## THE NEW HOUSES OF PARLIAMENT.

We here present to our readers the plan of the principal floor of the New Houses of Parliament, as now definitively decided on for completion. The original bears the signature of the architect; and we are assured that no deviation will be made from this arrangement.

- |                              |   |  |
|------------------------------|---|--|
| 1. Earl Marshal              | 34. Clerk assistant                             | 66. Public stairs to committee rooms               |
| 2. Sealer                    | 35. Witness room                                | 67. Stationery room                                |
| 3. Dressing room             | 36. Witness room.                               | 68. Messenger                                      |
| 4. Lord Chancellor's office  | 37. Witness room                                | 69. Black Rod's dining room                        |
| 5. Messengers' room          | 38. Master in Chancery                          | 70. Black Rod's stairs                             |
| 6. Lord Chancellor           | 39. Witness Room                                | 71. Librarian's dining room                        |
| 7. Dressing room             | 40. Counsel                                     | 72. Court  |
| 8. Clerk of Parliament       | 41. Ventilating offico                          | 73. Librarian's stairs                             |
| 9. Peers' robes room         | 42. Messenger                                   | 74. Librarian's ante-room                          |
| 10. Dressing room            | 43. Waiting room                                | 75. Black Rod's drawing room                       |
| 11. Chairman of committee    | 44. Clerk's office                              | 76. Black Rod's library                            |
| 12. Secretary's room         | 45. Lord Great Chamberlain's room               | 77. Librarian's drawing room                       |
| 13. Counsel room             | 46. Lord Great Chamberlain's dress-<br>ing room | 78. Refreshment                                    |
| 14. Unopposed committee room | 47. Writing room                                | 79. Public courts                                  |
| 15. Select committee room    | 48. Archbishops' room                           | 80. Clerk of Committees                            |
| 16. Doorkeeper               | 49. Ante-room                                   | 81. Passage  |
| 17. Royal staircase          | 50. Bishops' room                               | 82. Clerks' office                                 |
| 18. Parliament office stairs | 51. Reading room                                | 83. Examiner and Speaker's court                   |
| 19. Court                    | 52. Doorkeeper's dressing room                  | 84. Clerk's office                                 |
| 20. Cabinet room             | 53. Peers' terrace stairs                       | 85. Examining office                               |
| 21. Housekeeper              | 54. Refreshment room                            | 86. Clerk of private bills                         |
| 22. Deputy Speaker           | 55. Office                                      | 87. Examining office                               |
| 23. Members' stairs          | 56. Office                                      | 88. Court  |
| 24. Court                    | 57. Office                                      | 89. Public office for Deputy Inspector of<br>Plans |
| 25. Proxy room               | 58. Sergeant at Arms                            | 90. Engrossment office                             |
| 26. Dress room               | 59. Witnesses' waiting room                     | 91. Commons private entrance                       |
| 27. Yeoman Usher             | 60. Witnesses' waiting room                     | 92. Messenger                                      |
| 28. Staircase                | 61. Doorkeeper's room                           | 93. Cloak room                                     |
| 29. Vote office              | 62. Public petitions                            | 94. Clerk's office                                 |
| 30. Peer's private corridor  | 63. Public petitions                            | 95. Vote office                                    |
| 31. Private room             | 64. Messenger                                   | 96. Court  |
| 32. Waiting room             | 65. Copying office                              | 97. Refreshment                                    |
| 33. Clerk of Parliament      |   |  |

- LAW COVRTS

WESTMINSTER HALL

ST. STEPHENS HALL

CLOISTER COVRT

STAR CHAMBER COVRT

98. Chaplain  
99. Secretary  
100. Trainbearer  
101. Speaker's official room  
102. Court  
103. Store room  
104. Messenger's lobby  
105. Committee clerks  
106. Committee Clerks  
107. Private bills  
108. Doorkeeper's room  
109. Clerk's office  
110. Commons terrace stairs  
111. Court  
112. Sitting room  
113. Dining room  
114. Tower  
115. Clerk of the House—dining room  
116. Clerk of the House—study  
117. Clerk of the House—drawing room  
118. Librarian's residence—drawing room  
119. Librarian's residence—study  
120. Librarian's residence—dining room  
121. Librarian's residence—bed room  
122. Air shaft  
123. Messenger  
124. Gallery  
125. Offices for votes and proceedings of the House  
126. Division room  
127. Speaker's room  
128. Clerk assistant  
129. Clerk assistant  
130. Clerk assistant  
131. Clerk assistant  
132. Deputy Sergeant  
133. Refreshment  
134. Business room  
135. Dining room  
136. Drawing room  
137. Speaker's staircase  
138. Writing room  
139. Speaker's room  
140. Drawing room  
141. Library  
142. Speaker's gentleman's room  
143. Waiting room

